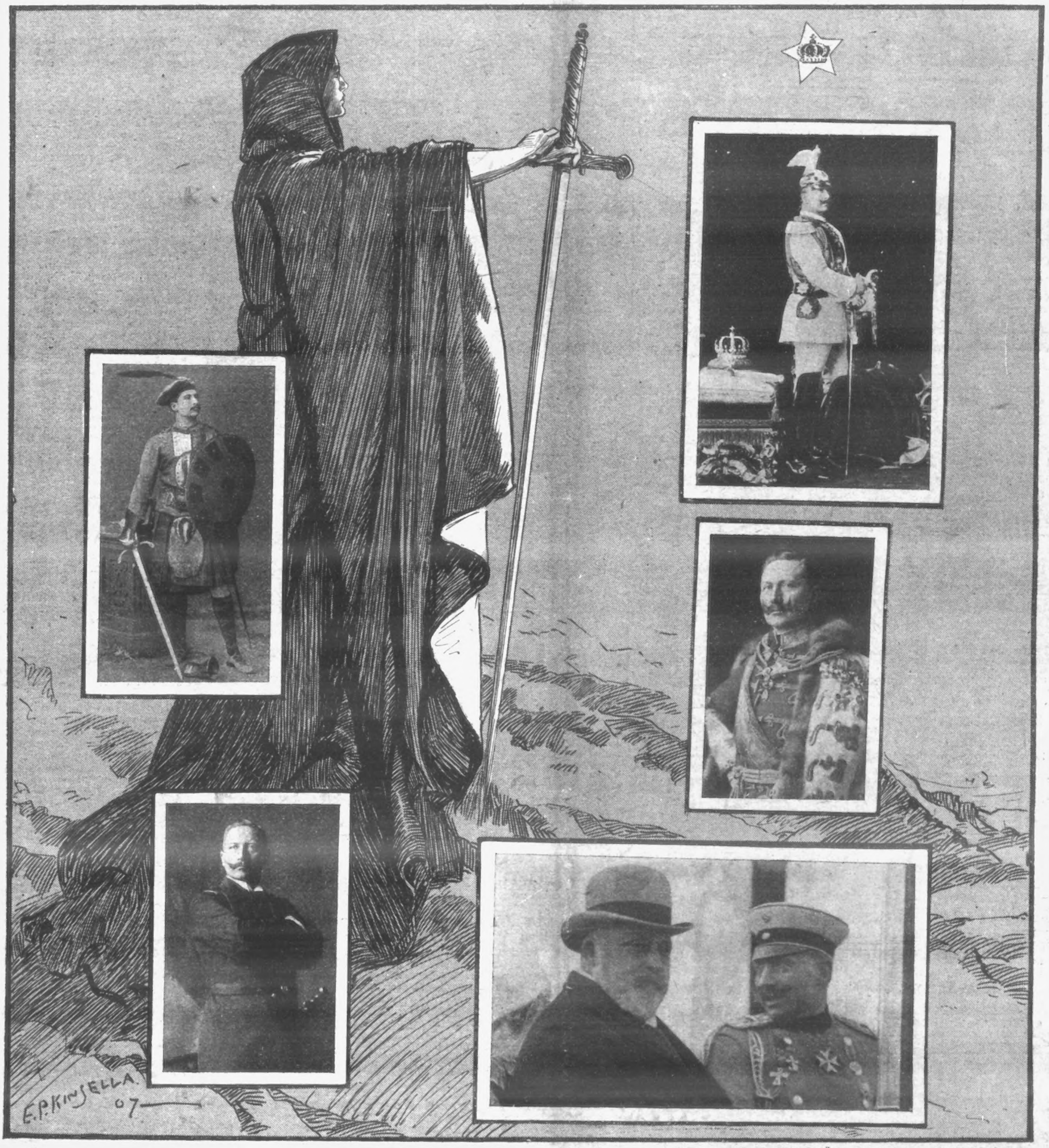
No. 2383.—Vol. 93. JANUARY 26, 1907.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

LONDON: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT 18 HENRIETTA STREET, STRAND, W.C.



Drawn by E. P. Kinsella. Photos supplied by London Electrotype Agency.

THE STAR OF DESTINY AND THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

To-day the whole world wonders what Fate has in store for the German Empire. The elections which are now occurring are the most momentous which have ever taken place. Will the Monarchy be defeated, or will the Socialists be totally put to rout? Should the Socialists win, the Kaiser has vowed never to enter his Capital again. Our photos show the German Emperor in many characteristic uniforms and poses. The picture of the Kaiser as a young man in fancy dress is particularly interesting.

MOTHER
Seigel's
SYRUP

Acts directly on stomach, liver and bowels, and by restoring them to healthy natural activity puts an end to all digestive troubles. This is the only way to cure biliousness. You must strengthen your liver that the flow of bile may be regular and even. Too much is as bad as too little, and both cause untold suffering. Mother Seigel's Syrup strengthens the liver, cleanses the whole system and so promptly

CURES

"My wife used to suffer terribly from biliousness and indigestion. She had pains in her back between the shoulders, and in her stomach too. She also suffered much from wind and bad headaches, and was quite run down and out of sorts. Mother Seigel's Syrup, however, soon made her as well as ever." From Mr. Albert Till, Blacksmith, Royal Oak, near Marden, Kent.

Biliousness
Constipation, Anæmia, Headache, Wind, and
All Digestive Troubles

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size.

CHILDREN TEETHING
TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S
Soothing Syrup
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
Has been used over 55 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It SOOTHES the child, softens the gums, allays all PAIN, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA.
Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.

NOW for 'Camp' Coffee!
It is splendid as a "starter" for the day; gives you a regular lift-up; warms you thoroughly; braces you for the morning's work.
'CAMP' COFFEE
is the purest, most wholesome, and economical of all beverages.
Makers R. Paterson & Sons, Glasgow.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.
50 Years' Reputation.
FOR
COUGHS & COLDS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, LOSS OF VOICE.
Of all Chemists, 1/1½ per box.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.

PHIT FOOT
BOOTS TO MEASURE
Direct from Factory will save you
25 PER CENT.
Hand-Sewn Welted 13/6
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Measurement Form.
BESPOKE BOOT FACTORY,
RUSHDEN, NORTHAMPTON.
Depots: St. Peter's Square, Nottingham; New County Arcade, Leeds; 43 Savile St., Hull.
13/6 THE BOOT
HAND SEWN WELTED

Photo, Barnett.

Madame Melba, the famous singer about whose childhood some interesting stories are quoted on this page.

THE KAISER'S GREAT BATTLE.

The Kaiser and Prince Buelow, his Imperial Chancellor, are atempting to weld together all the political forces of the empire against the Socialists at the forthcoming elections for the Reichstag. This election will be the most serious constitutional issue ever fought in Germany.

To show how acutely the Kaiser feels the position it is only necessary to state that he has sworn an oath to never enter Berlin again if the Socialists secure the victory.

German politics can never be properly understood by an outsider; there are all kinds of side issues and wheels within wheels. But the Socialists have gained power enormously in the last few years. It is their power that has brought about the present great conflict.

The Strength of the Socialists.

Take last year: they defeated a motion that had the Kaiser's approval. Prince Von Buelow, acting on his Imperial master's instructions, promptly dissolved Parliament.

The strength of the Socialists in Germany may best be indicated by stating that one vote in three throughout the empire is pledged to a revolutionary programme.

Out of 397 members elected to the Reichstag at the last elections, eighty-one were Socialists, and the aggregate votes recorded exceeded three millions out of the nine million votes cast.

There are rivalries among the other parties—the Liberals, the powerful Clericals, Radicals, and other sections—but to each of these parties the Socialists are sworn enemies. It is to this common anti-Socialist feeling that the Kaiser and his Imperial Chancellor appeal.

General von Liebert, who represents an organisation established for the purpose of fighting Socialism in all forms, is intervening in the constituencies to arrange a combination of all other groups against the Socialists.

At the last election the Socialists took advantage of splits which occurred in rival parties and gained some seats. Since then they have pursued a propaganda which has added great numbers of converts to their ranks. They now prophesy that they will increase their vote from three to four millions, and that they will make Germany stand out before the world, not as the stronghold of Imperialism and Militarism, but of Socialism.

Prince Buelow's Up-to-Date Methods.

The Kaiser's advisers have realised that their only chance of success lies in breaking away from tradition and adopting the up-to-date methods of their opponents.

Prince Buelow, the Imperial Chancellor, has in consequence decided to join in the fray, and on Saturday delivered a great speech at a conference of the Colonial Association.

The association is busy supplying music at halls where meetings are being held, and are showing biograph pictures of German troops in South-West Africa. The idea is by a blare of music and patriotic scenes to inspire national enthusiasm against the Socialists and Roman Catholics.

Fear of the Issue.

The general opinion is that the efforts made to check the success of the Socialists at the polls will fail, and competent judges declare that they will return 100 members to the Reichstag, and that they will take the place of the Roman Catholics as the numerically strongest party in Parliament. Should they do so they will be in a position to unite with the Opposition parties on critical occasions, and defeat the policy of the Government.

It is expected that the Kaiser will act with a strong hand, and will order a dissolution of the Reichstag again, and will repeat the process until a working imperial majority is secure. It is impossible to forecast the result of this vital struggle between democracy and the Crown, but both the Kaiser and the Socialists may be depended on to fight to the last ditch.

Photo, Ellis & Walery.

Miss Edith Wynne-Matthison, who is playing Greeba in "The Bondman," at the Adelphi Theatre.

Particularly Interesting People.

SOME MEN AND WOMEN OF THE WEEK.

Photo, Otto Haeckel.

THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE, riding at the head of his own regiment.

MME. MELBA AS A SCHOOL-GIRL.

At the age of seven little Nellie Mitchell (Mme. Melba) made her first platform appearance at a school concert, where her singing of "Shells of the Ocean" made a considerable impression, and induced the audience to demand an encore (writes Elvin Tracey in this week's *M. A. P.*). This compliment, and the praise and encouragement of her teachers and family, sent the child into the seventh heaven of delight, and she was up with the lark next morning in her eagerness to discuss the important event with her favourite playmate, who lived close by, and who had been among the audience the night before. There was only one topic in the world for Nellie Mitchell, and she imagined her little friend thought the same. Nellie waited breathlessly for some reference to the concert, but her playmate rattled on, taking in every other subject but the one uppermost in the child singer's mind. At last the embryo prima donna could no longer restrain herself, and she gasped out impatiently: "But the concert, the concert; I sang at the concert last night, and was encored." "Yes," answered the jealous little chum, with withering severity, "and, Nellie Mitchell, I saw your garter." And thus Melba's first success brought with it a balancing measure of disappointment.

As a schoolgirl Nellie Mitchell's chief characteristics were irrepressible high spirits and indomitable energy, qualities which are still dominant, and have aided her greatly during the ever-climbing steps of her remarkable career. At school this gaiety and vigour took the usual course, and in every feat of mischief she was always in the van. When the one-time fun-loving pupil returned to Melbourne in 1902 as the acknowledged Queen of Song, one of the most imposing receptions in the memorable series of welcomes extended to her by the Australasian public was from the President, professors, and past and present pupils of the Presbyterian Ladies' College. Who could have imagined that the giri who left unheralded the walls of this collegiate house in distant Australia would in a few years become the world's prima donna, with a name and fame to dazzle the great cities of the earth?

During these schooldays Melba was once taken to spend a vacation at a bush home belonging to her father in the back blocks of Victoria, where, to her intense disappointment, she found there was no piano. Indeed, the only means of making music which the place afforded were a dislocated harmonium and a concertina, which did not go very far to allay her irritation. One Sunday a visiting preacher, making his customary round of the district, stopped at the Mitchell homestead, and entertained the family with a very long sermon. The length and manner of the discourse bored at least one member of the little congregation, and when at the close Nellie Mitchell was asked to play a hymn, she eagerly hurried to the despised harmonium and with considerable vigour fingered out "You Should See Me Dance the Polka," to the consternation of her shame-faced parents.

MISS DENISE ORME.

The engagement of Miss Denise Orme, the charming young actress and singer now appearing in "The Merveilleuses," to Baron Oscar Ernst Von Ernsthausen, although an open secret at Daly's Theatre for many weeks, has only recently leaked out.

"When my future husband proposed," said Miss Orme to a Press representative, "and I accepted him, he was very keen on my leaving the stage, or agreeing to do so, after our marriage. Well, now, as I am getting on a little since I made my *début* in "The Little Michus," I hesitated, and, therefore, we determined to keep back the announcement of our engagement until almost the day of our wedding.

"I am naturally anxious to remain on the stage, but, still, I quite admit that my *fiancé* may be quite right. However, as I do not think that our wedding will take place before three months, there is plenty of time to settle that little point."

Baron Ernsthausen, although a German by birth, is a naturalised Englishman. He is engaged in London on the Stock Exchange, and his home is at Ditton Hill. He is thirty-two years of age, is an accomplished musician, and has published some of his own compositions in Germany. He is a fairly regular first-nighter at the theatres, and a regular attendant at Covent Garden during the Opera season.

Photo, Bassano.

Miss Denise Orme, the charming young actress, who is engaged to Baron Ernsthausen.

PERSONALITIES.

Prince Khilkoff used to be an engine-driver, and once was called upon to drive a train in which the Emperor Alexander III. was travelling.

Mr. Edward Lyttelton has been known to throw a cricket ball 105 yards with his right hand, and then, changing over, to throw it almost as far with his left.

Princess Christian has translated a German book dealing with the wonderful life and adventures of one of her brothers-in-law, Count von Erbach's ancestors.

Sir Neville Lyttelton has a remarkable memory, and is said to know the whole of the Army List off by heart.

The late Sir John Blundell Maple's curious will was that his daughter should reside in the United Kingdom for at least 240 days in every year, or forfeit his huge fortune.

Signor Enrico Caruso possesses a natural gift for ventriloquism, and tells an amusing story: "Once while in America he addressed an imaginary person in the branches of an apple tree; but just as he was about to ventriloquise a reply he was astounded to hear a quavering voice begging for mercy. There was a little boy up in the tree stealing the apples."

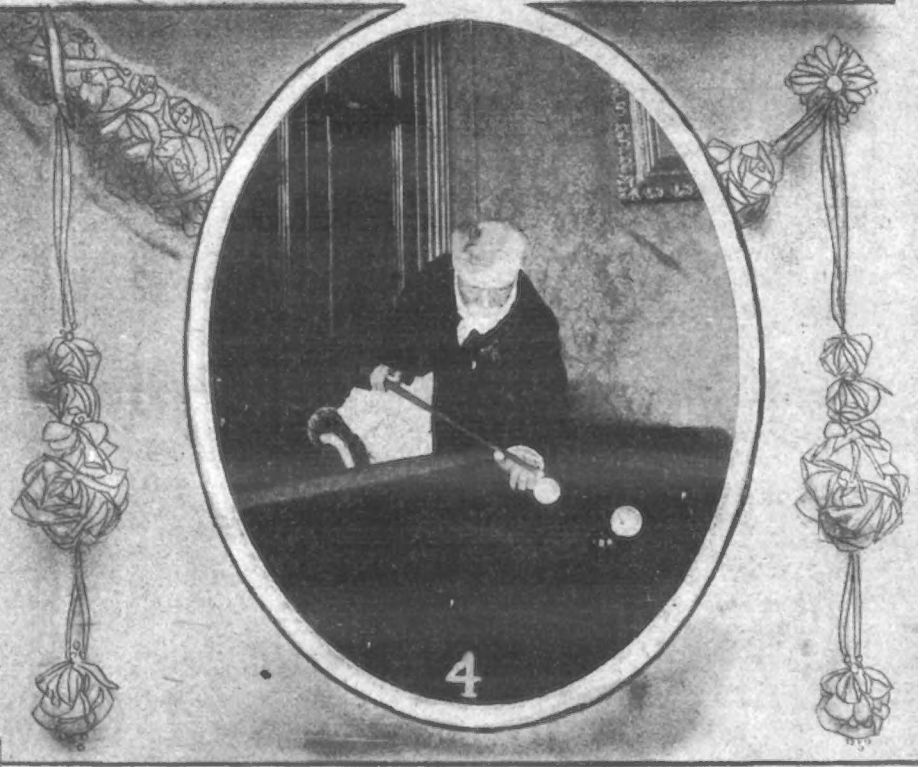
Lady Dudley has a wonderful gift for house decoration; she delights in trying old and new schemes of arrangements and colour, and she is always picking up valuable old bits of furniture.

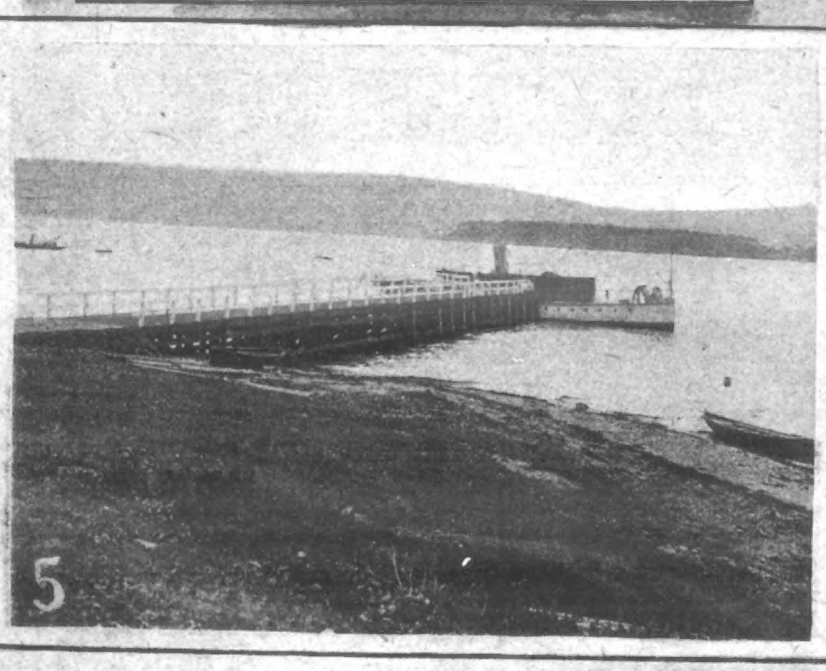
Photo, Reinhold Thiele & Co.

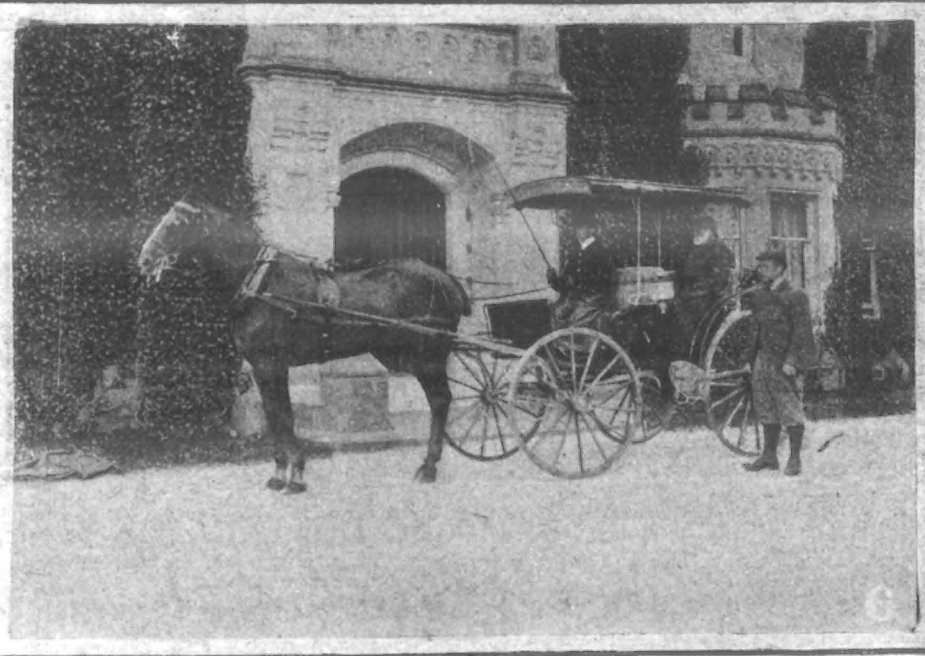
Mr. Cyril Maude, who will open the new theatre, "The Playhouse," next Monday evening.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie At Home.

OUTSPOKEN MILLIONAIRE'S PALATIAL SCOTTISH RESIDENCE.







1. Mr. Andrew Carnegie in his study.

2. Skibo Castle, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's palatial residence.

3. The millionaire goes fishing.

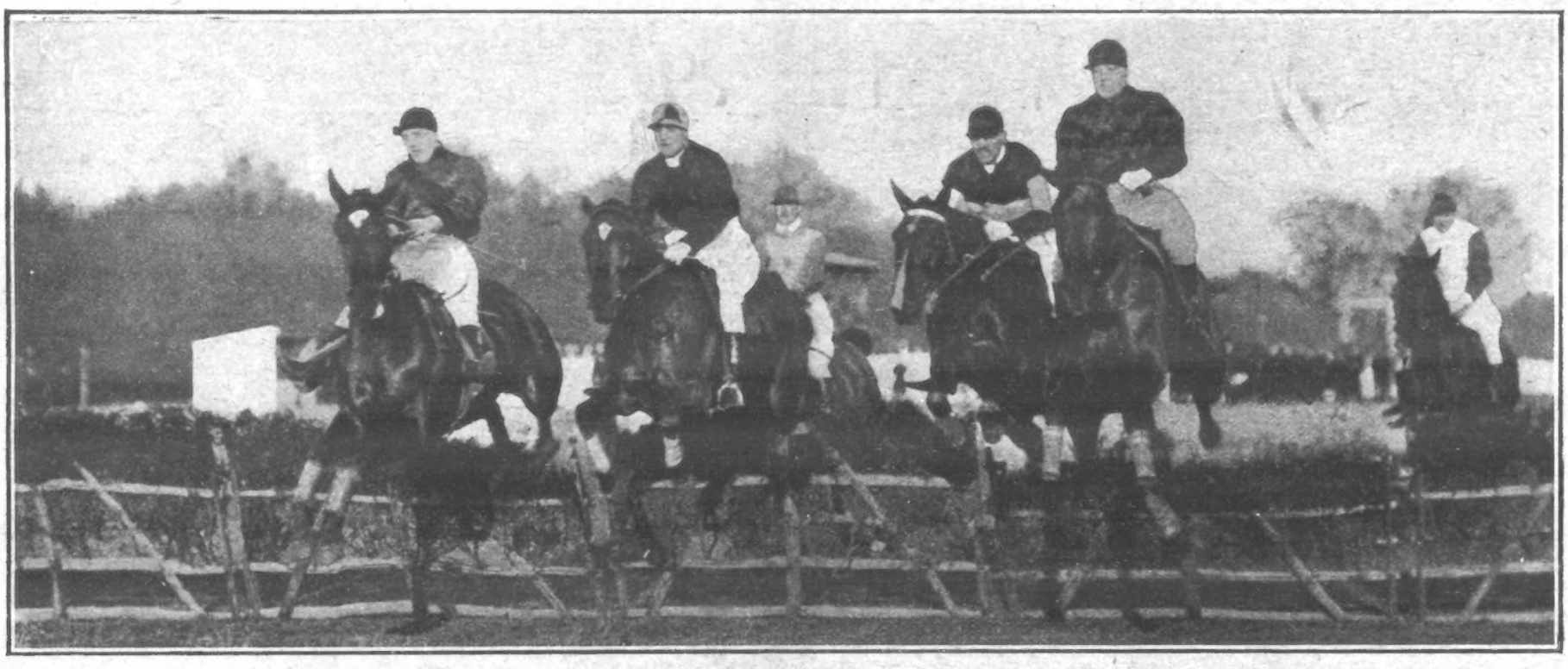
4. The millionaire plays billiards.

5. His private pier in the grounds of Skibo Castle.

6. He is fond of a pleasant drive behind a fast trotting horse.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has lately loomed large in the public eye owing to the outspoken nature of his speeches. It is only a very few weeks ago that we drew attention to his extraordinary statement that he considered that football was not a "gentlemanly game." He has followed this up by glorying in the fact that less than a thousand Scots enlisted in the British Army last year, and says that Scotsmen know themselves to be fitted for something better! But our friend of Skibo is libelling his countrymen as well as displaying his own ignorance of facts. The last report on Army recruiting showed that nearly 4,000 recruits were men enough to join the Army in Scotland in the last year, while nearly 3,500 joined the Militia. It may interest this same gentleman to know that Scottish soldiers are still, as they always have been, among the bravest, best behaved, and hardiest of the King's troops—the proportion of Scotsmen discharged for medical disability is far lower than is the case with Englishmen, Welshmen or Irishmen.

Lightning Snap-shots of Men and Horses Moving at Full-speed.



There is no kind of photograph so interesting as a really good snap-shot. A deal of discretion is needed, however, in the taking of these instantaneous portraits, and the negative and resulting prints should be as sharp and clear as a studio photograph, no matter what the atmospheric conditions at the time the photo was taken. Photographers who specialise in snap-shot work often use cameras that cost small fortunes. Lens and shutter have to be as near perfection as possible. Our illustrations show: 1. The Wye Handicap Hurdle Race. 2 and 3. Some exciting play in the replayed cup tie between Chelsea and Lincoln City. 4. The Cotswold Foxhounds—Miss Dudley Hill clearing a fence.

From Half-Timer in a Mill to Member of Parliament.

Mr. D. J. Shackleton, M.P., J.P., writing of "The Days of my Youth," says:

"When I was nine I started work as a half-timer in the mills. Half-time was then nominally thirty hours a week, but in practice it worked out at thirty-six hours for me. Still, I don't think the life disagreed with me, and I took a pride in my work, for by the time I was twelve I had two looms, which, I believe, was a unique achievement for a half-timer, and before I was thirteen I had three looms, as an half-timer, which certainly is, and I dare say always will be, a record in the weaving industry.

"At the time I was working as a half-timer—my weekly wage at first, by the way, was two shillings—I attended an elementary school, and as my father had left the mill to set up as a watchmaker, and employed me in my "spare" time, it will readily be guessed that the hours did not hang idle on my hands. Still I found time somehow to play games, cricket, football, and so on, and being unusually big and strong for my age was something of a champion at them, as I continued to be throughout my youth.

"At twenty-four I was elected Chairman of my Trade Union Committee, and at twenty-nine was appointed a Justice of the Peace, although I was still a working weaver.

"Shortly afterwards, however, I left the looms. The post of Secretary to the Ramsbottom Weavers' Union fell vacant, and in a competitive examination for it I was successful. From Ramsbottom I passed to the Secretaryship of the Darwen Weavers' Association, was elected in 1895 to the Town Council at Darwen, and finally into Parliament."

Globe-Trotting 'Bus Driver.

An omnibus driver who was a witness at the Wandsworth County Court last Monday said that he was a driver of large experience, having driven for thirty years in several countries. He drove in the Coronation procession and the Delhi Durbar.

Paints with His Feet.

The King has caused a gratuity of £3 to be sent to Mr. Wiltshire, a Devizes artist, who is a cripple, but who draws and paints by holding the pencil or brush between his toes. Mr. Wiltshire painted a picture of the King wearing his Coronation robes, and sent it to Buckingham Palace.

Butcher, Bull, and Apple Tree.

Henry Rogers, a Kentish butcher, is suffering from a severe wound caused by a bull at Plaxtol.

Rogers was about to drive the bull to the slaughter-house when it broke away and rushed down the lanes, knocking over a small boy on its way.

It leaped a fence, and when Rogers followed it turned round and tossed him.

Rogers fled to an apple tree, and climbed to the upper branches. The bull waited patiently at the foot of the tree for three-quarters of an hour until help came, and Rogers was rescued.

Intoxication by Proxy.

According to the New York *World*, two cats, belonging to Mr. John Konig, of New York, became disgracefully intoxicated recently. Mr. Konig could not account for their lapse, until he discovered that they had killed and eaten mice which had feasted on a fruit cake which had been seasoning for weeks in brandy.

THE ONLY LADY STAGE MANAGER IN THE WORLD

MISS CRAIG DRILLING SUPERS.

Miss Edith Craig, Miss Ellen Terry's clever daughter, who is accompanying her mother to America in the capacity of stage manager, is probably the only lady professionally occupying that arduous position in the world. Before she entered upon her new duties, Miss Craig was well known to Londoners as a designer of theatrical costumes, and some of the most beautiful dresses which have appeared on our stage owed their origin to Miss Craig's inventive genius.

As stage manager of a large touring enterprise, it is no exaggeration to say that Miss Craig will be the hardest-worked member of the company. While for the actors everything is more or less plain sailing, on the shoulders of the stage manager rests the entire responsibility of the play. If things are not done in apple-pie order, a hitch may occur which will ruin the whole production. Besides looking after the players with speaking parts, the stage director has often to marshal a whole army of uneducated "supers," or a ballet of young ladies who would try the patience of a saint.

Hard as is the lot of a resident stage manager, his office while on tour is even less enviable. On arriving at a new town, the "supers"—usually chosen from a batch of local material—are called for rehearsal perhaps only a few hours before the rising of the curtain; and the scenes in which they appear must be gone through again and again, and the cues drummed into them with tedious persistency. Then, as often as not, it happens that the company's wardrobe contains garments totally unsuitable for their intended wearers, and it is here that Miss Craig's experience as a costumier will stand her in good stead.

Although an important company like Miss Ellen Terry's would travel with a number of stage carpenters and scene-shifters of its own, there are still the local men to be taught their duties, and every scene has to be carefully rehearsed, down to the minutest detail. "Scene plots," or plans of the various stage sets are sent on in advance to the local stage hands, and the manager with the touring company must see that these are carefully followed out. Tables, chairs, ornaments, and pictures must be in their accustomed places at every performance, and it is the stage manager who gets the blame if any of these are missing "on the night."

Another ticklish duty is the allotting of the theatre dressing-rooms to the various artistes, and it is no uncommon thing for a leading actor or actress to come down to the theatre late in the afternoon, disapprove of the room chosen by the stage manager, and order all his or her wardrobe and other belongings to be removed to another apartment altogether. Before leaving a town, it is the stage manager's place to see that all the company's goods are safely conveyed out of the theatre, and if anything is missing there is trouble in the air.

Added to all this, the orchestra has to be rehearsed, the various lighting arrangements for the plays must be seen to, and the smooth working of the stage effects, such as wind, thunder, hail, etc., is in the stage manager's hands. For the ringing up and down of the curtain he is also responsible, and this is usually done by a small electric bell on the "prompt" side of the stage, which communicates with the men up in the "flies" of the theatre. The various lights, both in front and behind the stage, are controlled by a large switch-board, also on the prompt side, and these are entirely under the control of the stage manager.

Even when everything has been seen to and everyone is carefully rehearsed in his or her duties, things are very apt to go wrong at the most unexpected moments, and during the whole time a play is in progress the stage manager is in a continual fear in case anything should happen amiss. The foregoing brief description of a stage manager's principal duties (and there are a thousand and one minor details cropping up at every turn) will give the reader some idea of the pluck displayed by Miss Edith Craig in undertaking such a difficult post as stage director to her distinguished mother.

MISS CRAIG CONTROLLING THE SCENERY.

SOME MORE PANTOMIMES.

Mr. J. Hickory Wood has done the book of "Cinderella," Mr. Mulholland's fifth annual pantomime at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith. This, in itself, is a guarantee that the libretto will be uncommonly interesting and effective. In addition, a number of clever music-hall performers figure in the cast—for instance, the Astoria Flying Ballet, the Melody Four, the New Macs, and Donaldson Brothers and Ardell, who play that most amusing zoological comedy of theirs.

The pantomime itself is mounted on a scale of exceptional brilliance. All the principal parts are well filled, Miss Hilda Guiver being the Prince, dainty Miss Ethel Ward the Cinderella, and Miss Norah Emerald a very graceful Dandini.

Mr. W. H. Kirby as the page is most amusing. His gag "That's nice!" proved most effective. The sisters were Mr. Will Johnson and Mr. Jack Denton, and they, too, played with great verve and spirit.

The management must be congratulated on the production, which deserves the support of all lovers of good acting and pretty scenic effects.

"Sindbad" at the West London Theatre is likely to prove very popular among outlying pantomimes. Miss Fella Harcourt is excellent in the name-part, and Miss Anderson is a captivating Badoura. Mr. Charles Dillon as Mrs. Sindbad and Mr. Dan Whitely soon made themselves great favourites with the Edgware Road audience. A feature of the pantomime is a revival of the old-fashioned harlequinade.

Mr. Louis Calvert has successfully produced the tenth Grand Annual Pantomime, "Cinderella," at the Broadway Theatre, New Cross, London, S.E.

The company engaged by Mr. Louis Calvert is a notable one, including Miss Lucie Caine as "Cinderella," Miss Beatrice Edwardes as "Prince Perfect," Mr. Fred Carey, the "Tally Ho!" Trio, the Bros. Pollard, the Charming Sisters Sprightly, Miss Lilian Cecil, the Eight Sunrays, and Mr. George Grogie. Special features of the Broadway "Cinderella" will be the full operatic chorus and charming ballets.

The whole production is on a very elaborate scale. During the run of "Cinderella" at the Broadway Theatre, there will be a series of special children's matinées.

Poetic Tramp.

A tramp, who was recently an inmate of the West Bromwich Workhouse, left the following lines written with chalk on the door of the wood-sawing shed:

The Lord made the bees.
The bees make the honey,
The tramps do the work.
And the guardians get the money.

Widow who Saw a Ghost.

A remarkable story of a ghostly apparition was told by Mrs. Hughes, the widow of Samuel Hughes, on whose body an inquest was held at Crumlin, near Newport, last Monday.

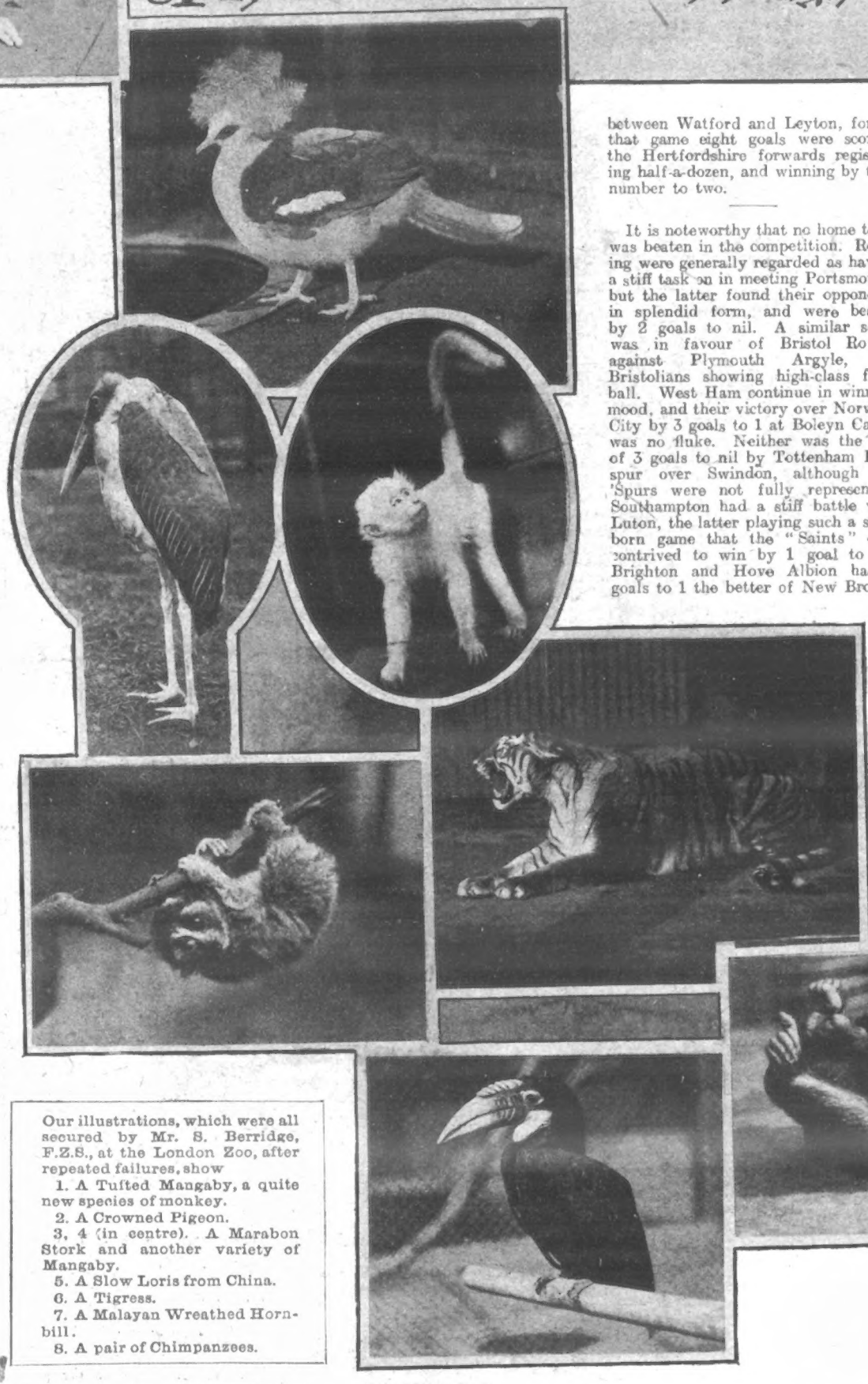
Mr. Hughes was returning home from Newport to Blackwood, and it is surmised that he lost his way and was killed on the railway. His body was found under Crumlin Bridge.

The widow stated that she was sitting up alone waiting for her husband, and in the early hours of the morning she heard a loud voice calling, "Bess! Bess!" There were footsteps outside the door, and on opening it she saw a tall figure dressed in black clothes and wearing a tall silk hat.

Hardly had she seen it before it vanished. She went outside, but could find no trace of anyone.

ANIMALS AND BIRDS THAT OBJECT TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED.

THE TROUBLES AND TRIALS OF A ZOO PHOTOGRAPHER



The Trials of a Zoo Photographer.

By S. BERRIDGE, F.Z.S.

Animal photography, although the most difficult, is, beyond doubt, the most fascinating.

Perhaps the greatest drawback, especially to beginners, is the unlimited stock of patience required, the photographer frequently having to wait for an hour or even more in front of the cage, and even then to give it up for the day.

Among many of the pitfalls may be mentioned: bad grouping, strained and unnatural gazing, one animal getting in the way of another, the results often appearing as an animal with six legs, two heads, etc. Again, visitors will often offer food at a critical moment, causing the animal to walk away.

In no case should the cage bars appear in the picture in front of an animal. Place the lens between the bars (seizing an opportunity when the keepers are not about), and keeping another eye on the animal. Lack of this precaution has caused the loss of several cameras. The animals you are not taking must also be carefully watched (a third eye would be very welcome and useful).

A certain lioness is very fond of stalking out from behind the rocks in her den whilst your head and camera are in close proximity to the bars; matters are not improved when she makes her final rush, if one is taken unawares.

The vast range of colour of animals and birds makes it difficult to estimate the correct exposure to be given, dark-coloured animals and those of a reddish-brown requiring a longer exposure than those of a lighter hue. Again, the nearer the animal is to the camera, the more prolonged must the exposure be.

The very sight of a camera is often sufficient to frighten many animals, and patience is the only remedy. Get them used to the sight and sound of your camera, and in the end all will be well, although it may be a matter of some days before this is accomplished.

Monkeys also have a habit of descending upon you from above and playfully snatching at your hat.

Some birds are so tame that they will persist in hopping up to the bars and investigating your lens, and even hopping on to your camera. Photography, under these conditions, is out of the question.

Never take a subject when in bad condition; a bird without a tail never looks well, and in the case of one pinioned take it with the perfect side facing you. A camel is not an object of beauty when half its winter coat is on and half off.

A photographer at the Zoo is always a cause of interest to the visitors, and they not infrequently hamper him in his endeavours to obtain a good result. Never include human beings as a background to an animal subject—assert your authority, and request the offenders to move on one side.

Our illustrations, which were all secured by Mr. S. Berridge, F.Z.S., at the London Zoo, after repeated failures, show

1. A Tufted Mangaby, a quite new species of monkey.
2. A Crowned Pigeon.
3, 4 (in centre). A Marabon Stork and another variety of Mangaby.
5. A Slow Loris from China.
6. A Tigress.
7. A Malayan Wreathed Hornbill.
8. A pair of Chimpanzees.

THE WORLD of PASTIME

FOOTBALL.

Many a time the difference between League and Cup-tie football has been commented upon, but surely the discrepancy was never more vividly exemplified than by the Crystal Palace team in the past fortnight. On Saturday week they set the whole Association world chattering about their extraordinary Cup-tie victory at Newcastle; six days later they succumbed to Fulham by 2 goals to 1—a score which is grossly inadequate, for Fulham simply smothered the "Glaziers" in midfield. Yet, who shall say that Fulham have an easy task in meeting the Palace team at Craven Cottage again on February 2nd? For this is a Cup tie.

Fog spoiled many matches both in town and country last Saturday, but the only game in the Southern League which was not played to a finish was that at Park Royal, where the Queen's Park Rangers and Brentford match was stopped five minutes from time. Fortunately there were no goals scored. A strong contrast was forthcoming in the encounter between Watford and Leyton, for in that game eight goals were scored, the Hertfordshire forwards registering half-a-dozen, and winning by that number to two.

It is noteworthy that no home team was beaten in the competition. Reading were generally regarded as having a stiff task on in meeting Portsmouth, but the latter found their opponents in splendid form, and were beaten by 2 goals to nil. A similar score was in favour of Bristol Rovers against Plymouth Argyle, the Bristolians showing high-class football. West Ham continue in winning mood, and their victory over Norwich City by 3 goals to 1 at Boleyn Castle was no fluke. Neither was the win of 3 goals to nil by Tottenham Hotspur over Swindon, although the 'Spurs were not fully represented. Southampton had a stiff battle with Luton, the latter playing such a stubborn game that the "Saints" only contrived to win by 1 goal to nil. Brighton and Hove Albion had 4 goals to 1 the better of New Brompton, but Millwall could only divide points at Northampton, the score being 1 goal each.

In the First Division of the League Woolwich Arsenal proved too good for Preston North End, and though they only scored one goal, this by no means represents the run of the play. As a matter of fact, the Plumstead team were a long way in front of their rivals, except in their shooting, which was not up to the usual standard. Everton and Newcastle United, the two leaders in the table, met at Goodison Park, some 50,000 people witnessing the play. Everton won by 3 goals to nil, but even now they do not hold so good a position, relatively, as do their Novocastrian rivals.

There was an extraordinary scoring game at Roker Park, where Liverpool and Sunderland had each 5 goals to their credit when the final whistle went. At half-time the score was 4 goals to 1 in favour of Liverpool, but the home forwards played up in such sparkling style in the second half that they fully deserved to draw level. Manchester United had Sheffield United at Clayton, the visitors being defeated by 2 goals to nil, while at Derby the County team went under to Bolton Wanderers by 1 goal to love.

Stoke and Notts County drew, each side scoring once, and Middlesbrough gained more points by virtue of a handsome victory over Sheffield Wednesday at Owlerton by 2 goals to nil. An enormous crowd witnessed the match between Aston Villa and Birmingham, nearly 50,000 persons witnessing the play, the gate receipts amounting to £1,550. A very hard game resulted from the meeting, and Birmingham won by 3 goals to 2.

Though playing at Blackburn, Bristol City managed to beat the Rovers by 1 goal to nil, and their meeting with Woolwich Arsenal at Plumstead in the Cup tie on February 2nd should arouse considerable interest, as, on form, there is little between the two southern clubs. Bury and Manchester City was the attraction on the former's ground, where the Gigg Lane club ran out handsome winners by 3 goals to 1.

There were three matches in the Rugby county championship set for decision. Devon and Cornwall met at Camborne, and the match was won by Devon by a place kick, the scores being 1 goal 1 try to 2 tries. Lancashire and Northumberland were at Aigburth, the former winning by 21 points to 11, but the Yorkshire *v.* Cheshire game, fixed to take place at Ilkley, had to be postponed on account of the fog. All being well, it will be played on February 2nd.

Blackheath *v.* Richmond is generally regarded as the tit-bit of the Rugby season—that is, in club matches—and the meeting on Saturday was looked forward to with great interest. Unfortunately, the fog prevented much of the game being seen, but it was, as usual, keenly contested, the "club" winning by 23 points to 6. London Scottish beat the Old Leysians at Richmond, and Rosslyn Park showed unexpected form by scoring 14 points against nothing by the Harlequins.

ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A LADY

THE SENSATIONAL THAW-MURDER CASE.

The people of two continents will watch with interest the trial of Mr. Harry Thaw, the young Pittsburg millionaire, for the murder of Mr. Stanford White, the famous New York architect. Mr. Thaw is a brother-in-law of the Countess of Yarmouth, who has gone to New York to attend the trial.

There will be an element of romance about the trial seldom associated with murder cases, as Mrs. Thaw, who is one of the most noted beauties in the United States, has expressed her determination to stand by her husband and endeavour to prove that the murder was justifiable.

Mr. Thaw, who is twenty-eight years of age, belongs to an immensely wealthy family, who are recognised leaders of society in Pittsburg. His father, who was a railway magnate, left him an allowance of £16,000 a year until he was thirty-five, when he would come into an inheritance of several millions sterling. Three years ago his sister married the Earl of Yarmouth.

His reckless expenditure of money brought him worldwide notoriety. On one occasion he spent over £5,000 on a private dinner which he gave to the reigning beauties of Paris.

It is uncertain where Mr. Thaw first met the beautiful Evelyn Nesbit, who is the daughter of a poor Pittsburg lawyer, but it was probably in their native city. While still a child she went to New York, where her extraordinary beauty attracted attention, and she was in great demand as an artist's model. It was during this period that she became acquainted with Mr. Stanford White, who was one of the foremost architects in the United States, and had designed some of the finest buildings in New York, including Madison Square Garden, where he was shot.

Miss Nesbit had a passion to go on the stage, and became a member of the "Florodora" chorus. Mr. Stanford White then interested himself in her professional career, and she left America for Paris to study music. It was while in Paris with her mother that young Mr. Thaw fell madly in love with her, and, despite the protestations of his family, insisted on making her his wife.

Following the wedding, Mrs. Thaw developed an intense hatred of Mr. Stanford White—a hatred which she afterwards alleged was due to his unwelcome attentions.

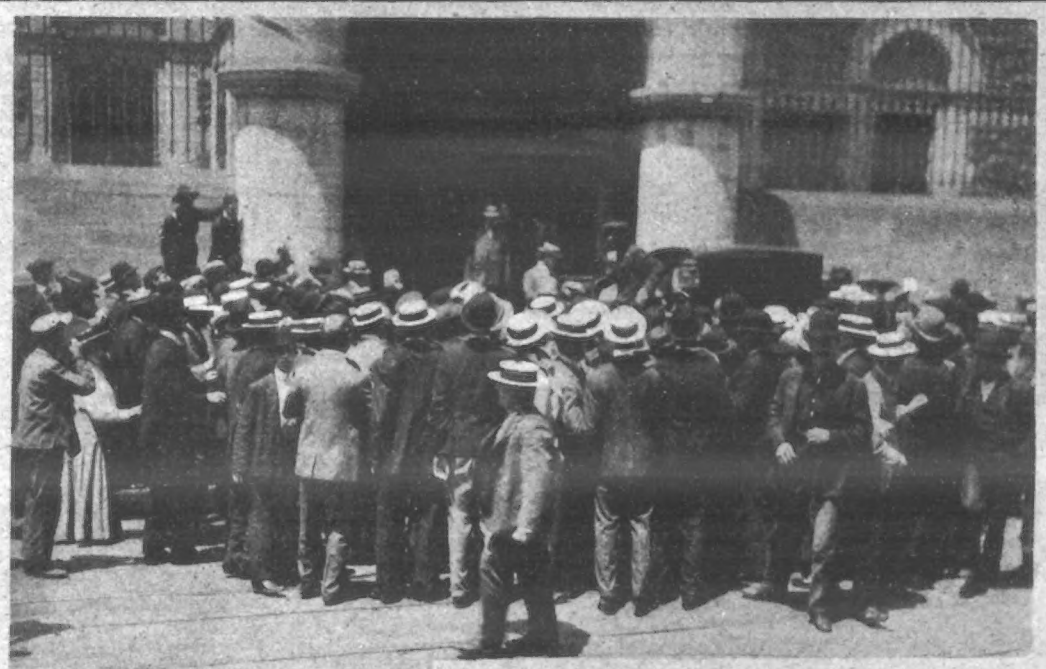
The crisis came one evening towards the end of last June, when Mr. and Mrs. Thaw were dining at the Café Martin in New York. Mrs. Thaw suddenly caught sight of Mr. Stanford White, and turned deathly pale. Scribbling on a piece of paper, "That dirty blackguard is here," she pushed it across to her husband.

Mr. Thaw seemed excited, but said nothing. Subsequently Mr. Stanford White went to the Madison Square Roof Garden to witness the first night of a new musical comedy, "Ma'm'selle Champagne." Mr. Thaw and his wife followed shortly afterwards, and, as fortune had it, occupied seats a little behind Mr. Stanford White. The place was crowded with spectators. Suddenly Mr. Thaw, rising from his seat with a deathly pallor on his face, strolled across towards the table where Mr. Stanford White was seated, and, looking his victim straight in the face, exclaimed: "Curse you! You have ruined my wife! I am going to kill you!"

Drawing his revolver he fired three times, all the bullets taking effect, and Mr. Stanford White fell dead on the floor.

Mrs. Thaw rushed hysterically up to her husband. "Oh, Harry, why did you do it?" she cried; and added, "I will never desert you."

Mr. Thaw replied: "It is all right. He wronged you. I fixed him." Then he was arrested and carried off to the cells, where he has now been confined for over six months awaiting trial.



Photos: Illustrations Bureau.

1. Mr. Harry Thaw.
2. His wife.
3. Mr. Thaw leaving the prison.
4. The Roof Garden, where the tragedy occurred.

FORTUNE LOST for LOVE

A strange tragedy in real life has occurred in Paris. So dramatic are the circumstances that they fall naturally into three acts, of which the first is as follows:

ACT I.

M. Verdoulle is the managing proprietor of important metallurgical works in the Plaisance quarter of Paris. He is a bachelor, and had engaged as chief cashier and bookkeeper a widow named Mme. Ducloux, who had an only child, Beatrice, a girl of ten years. Verdoulle took a fatherly fancy to Mme. Ducloux's daughter, and had her trained in a commercial institute with a view to making her assistant book-keeper to the firm.

ACT II.

In the second act Beatrice has grown into a beautiful young woman of twenty. She assists her mother in the cashier's office. But one day about six months ago Mme. Ducloux died suddenly in the office from heart disease. Beatrice thinks that Verdoulle will give her the post of chief cashier, and has secret hopes of marrying Jean Deplet, a young traveller in the same firm, who loves her and is loved.

But Verdoulle, now an elderly bachelor, had gone on taking such interest in Beatrice that his fancy has ripened into strong affection for the beautiful young woman. He determines to adopt her as his daughter, and tells her so. She is overjoyed at such good fortune, for Verdoulle is wealthy, and she thus becomes his heiress. Verdoulle withdrew her from the office, placed her at the head of his private house.

One day Verdoulle hears from a friend a story that greatly upsets him. It appears that Beatrice was in the habit twice weekly of visiting her mother's tomb, and afterwards, in one of the cemetery groves, meeting a young man. Verdoulle, who is really infatuated, resolves to watch. He sees Beatrice kneel by the tomb and afterwards meet a man, who is none other than Jean Deplet, his traveller. In jealous rage Verdoulle rushes up and drags away the weeping girl, afterwards discharging Deplet from his employ. Beatrice confesses that she loves Deplet, but Verdoulle is obdurate, whereupon Beatrice leaves her adopted father's house, he vainly applying to the police to stop her. The police are powerless to interfere, as the adoption formalities are not completed. Beatrice goes straight to her lover.

ACT III.

The third act. Beatrice has found employment at £1 a week as a bookkeeper, but Deplet, owing to Verdoulle's replies to all inquiries about his character, is unable to find employment. The lovers share their slender means until they can afford to marry. Beatrice is expecting to become a mother. This means loss of employment, misery, and semi-starvation. Deplet thinks that the recital of Beatrice's hardships may soften Verdoulle's heart, and determined to go and see him.

No sooner does he see Deplet than he lifts the heavy ice-water carafe, throws it full in Deplet's face, and rushes at him screaming like a maniac.

It has been discovered that Verdoulle has lost his reason, and he has been removed to an asylum.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

1

2

3

6

7

"Nelly Neil," at the Aldwych Theatre, is a musical comedy in praise of the Simple Life. "Nelly Neil," played by Miss Edna Ma
at times. Our illustrations show Miss Edna May, Mr. E. Dagnall, Mr. J. J. Da

ON THE STAGE

4

5

7

Photos, Dover Street Studios.

Miss Edna May, is an ardent Socialist who tries to convert smart society to her own way of thinking—with amusing results Mr. J. J. Dallas, Mr. Langford Kirby, and other principal players in the piece.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

Notes on Dress and Household Matters.

Lambswool Cloaks.

Little cloaks, made of red lambswool cloth and fashioned with a hood to be worn over the head, are having quite a vogue. They start in price at 6s. 11d. and measure twenty-one inches in length; they can also be obtained forty inches in length at slightly higher price. For street wear they have a smart and picturesque appearance, while for evening or party wear they are warm, cosy and dainty, and could not crush any frock of the airiest description. They are also useful for wear to and from dancing classes when a light dress is often donned for the occasion. Heelless slippers with the old-fashioned side elastics are the best footwear for little ones learning to dance and even for more advanced pupils. The steps can be far more correctly and accurately taken than in high-heeled slippers, and the strain on the instep is not so great. For a flat-footed child there is no better exercise than walking on tip-toe round the dining-room table several times daily. The table offers support in the first instance, and very soon the child can walk with ease on its toes for a considerable time without assistance.

The Foundation Slip.

The innovation of the foundation slip caused quite a revolution in dressing, and there are few women to-day who are not thankful to avail themselves of the separate underskirt. A most charming addition in this line has recently been made in the shape of a chiffon interlining slip, aptly described by its name the Boon. The slip is intended to wear under lace or transparent gowns and is made with a twelve-inch flounce trimmed at the foot with a full fussy ruche measuring seven yards round; the price, 13s. 11d., is extremely moderate and any colour is obtainable at a few day's notice, while white is always in stock. A very suitable silk slip for wear in conjunction with the Boon is the Conqueror, price 14s. 11d., made in taffeta glacé with a six-inch hemmed accordion pleated frill. This is a very full size skirt, measuring 40 to 44 inches in front, and is stocked in every conceivable colour. The back seam is left open to be seamed up as desired. These two slips, combined with an overdress of ring net point d'esprit net, or sequined net, would make a charming wedding gown or evening toilette. Jewelled chiffon 42 inches wide at 1s. 3¾d. per yard is also suitable for the same purpose.

A Hint For Spring.

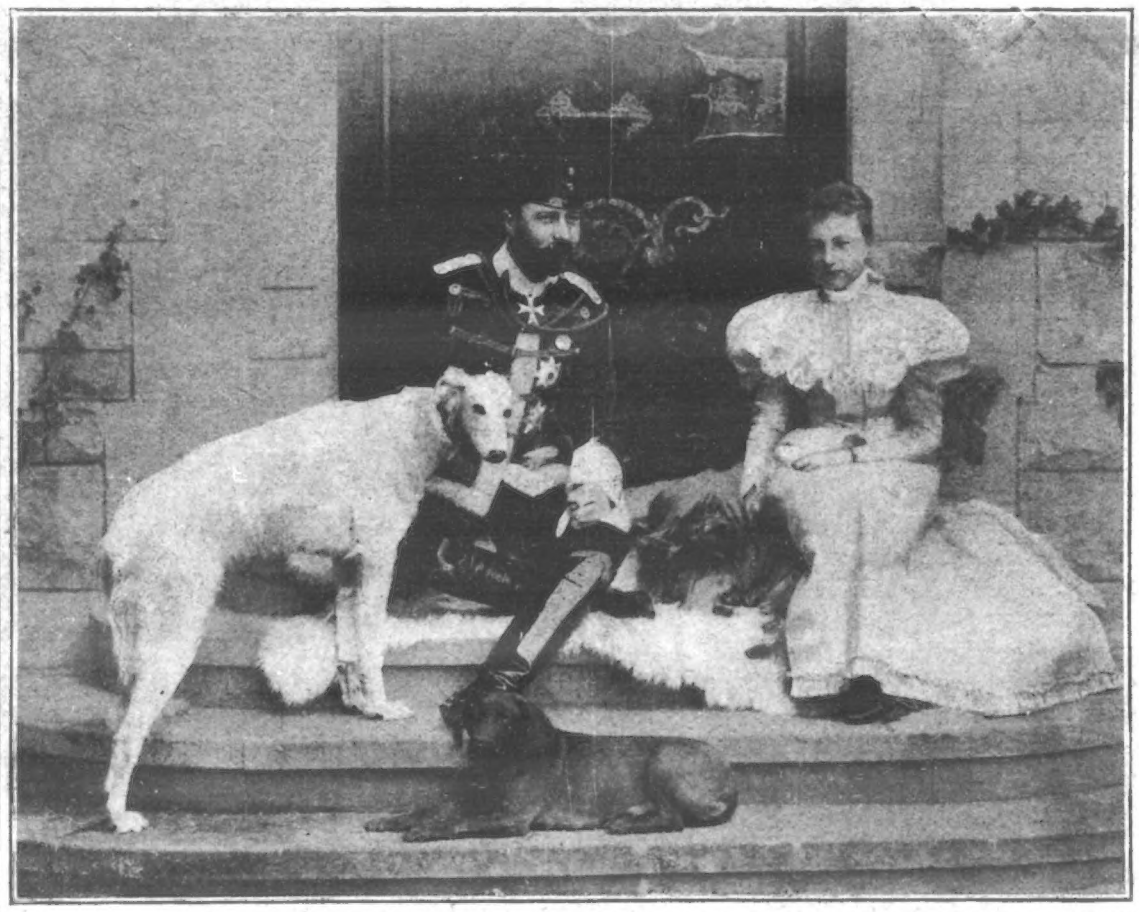
Without doubt as soon as there is a glimpse of anything like spring weather the velveteen walking skirt will be seen on the promenade. No one could grudge the 22s. 9d. at which a skirt of this description may now be purchased in the new chiffon finish which possesses a rich bloom together with a supple texture. As regards style pin tucks form a pretty yoke effect over the hips, while a plain front panel gives way at the foot to four flounces built one over the other and trimmed each with several rows of stitching. The material for a becoming coatee can be purchased separately at 1s. 9¾d. per yard and completes a simple yet elegant walking costume.

Lace Elbow Frills.

Nothing revives an old or worn costume more than a few dainty additions in the way of lace. For 1s. 8½d. a bolero or blouse may be given a new lease of life by means of a pair of Valenciennes lace elbow frills measuring four and a half inches deep and composed of four rows of lace in Paris shade, white or black. These frills are ready made up and it is the work of a few moments only to tack them into place. If liked a pretty lace yoke may be bought to correspond for 1s. 11½d., and I shall always be pleased to tell my readers at any time where any of the articles described can be obtained for the sums mentioned.

A Wonderful Success.

Few things are more remarkable than the continued and ever-expanding success of the Antexema Company, which is to-day sending the famous skin cure to every part of the world. For such a success there must be good reason, and the reason in this case is a very simple one, and is comprised in the words genuine and unmistakable merit. Every day letters are received at the Antexema Laboratory telling of some wonderful cures effected. Sometimes it is for a slight trouble, such as pimples, chapped hands, or chilblains, whereas in other cases it is a cure of severe eczema, ringworm, or something of an equally severe nature. Those who require information about the care of the skin and the cure of skin troubles, should send for the family handbook on "Skin Troubles" which will be sent to all who mention this paper, and enclose three penny stamps for handbook, and with the handbook you will also receive a free trial of "Antexema," the doctors' remedy. Write at once to the Antexema Company, 83 Castle Road, London, N.W.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN, BELIEVED IN GERMANY TO BE "THE HAPPIEST ROYAL COUPLE IN EUROPE."

The Berlin newspapers have frequently referred to Ernst-Gunther, Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, as "Germany's most English prince." Duke Ernst-Gunther is a sportsman in every sense of the word—a keen soldier, intrepid rider, and ardent lover of dogs. His tastes are shared by his wife, who, before her marriage in 1898, was Princess Dorothea of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. It is interesting to note that, although Duke Ernst-Gunther is a pronounced Protestant, and his wife a very strict Roman Catholic, the marriage has proved a complete success, the Royal pair being so devoted to one another that, even when visiting the photographer's, they are almost invariably taken together.

The Duty of Letter-Writing.

In what various ways people look upon letter-writing, and with what different emotions one welcomes the postman! To one he brings a message of love, to another hope, and to a third the depths of despair.

The generality of people are delighted to recieve letters, but dislike answering them. Now, to neglect this duty is to bring unhappiness or keen disappointment to another, disappointment which we cannot perhaps for a moment conceive. Think of a brother in far-off lands eagerly watching every mail, or riding perhaps many miles for the home message, the delay of which causes him days of heart-hunger and weary longing. Just a few minutes, and the letter breathing remembrance and encouragement, and having the power to cast away all gloom, would be well on its way; and yet the writing of this note of gladness is postponed for another day, and so it goes on until time lapses into weeks, and then we excuse ourselves by saying we are ashamed to write.

A mother is waiting, and waiting. I have seen more than one whose chief delight was a letter from her absent son or daughter, but the son was busy and had other calls upon him, and so the mother waited for the loving words that would not have taken five minutes to write, and that would have brought floods of sunshine into the lonely heart. He was her all—the boy who would never forget her and honestly never meant to, but he did not understand the heartache, the peculiar loneliness felt by elderly people when their children have left them for homes and, perhaps, children of their own.

Again, it seems utterly impossible for some people to write a cheerful letter. One feels instinctively that the reading of a certain letter will give one a bad fit of the "blues," and it does. Why will not people keep their gloomy thoughts off paper? The unfortunate recipients cannot possibly sympathise to the proper extent—not knowing every particular—and it only has the effect of making them thoroughly miserable, in nine cases out of ten, over an imaginary woe which belongs to somebody else.

Consider it a duty to write cheerful letters, and, if you haven't anything cheerful to say, hunt till you find something. You won't have a very long search. If the sun doesn't shine to-day it will to-morrow, or perhaps the day after, and if the winter is dull the summer will come in its own appointed season.

The Unknown Future.

One of the strangest experiences of life, yet one which comes to every human being, is that our anticipations are never realised. You are looking forward to something; that is anticipation. Then something happens; that is realisation. But how many of us can say that the reality is, or was, exactly like the picture conjured up by our imagination?

The person who is working hard for money usually builds glorious castles in the air; he will be able to do ever so much when he has carried out his plan. Then, it may be, there comes a day when he can say that he has succeeded and he possesses the amount for which he has longed and worked; but by that time he finds that an obstacle has arisen, and that money does not bring him what he had intended it should.

It is a common experience to anticipate a holiday, a day that will be better than any other day of our existence; and when that glorious day is past we are indeed fortunate if we can look back and truthfully say that it came up to our expectation.

So it is with troubles; they are rarely as bad as we have feared. One of the truest sayings ever uttered was that of Franklin, who warned us that we are constantly wearing ourselves away by worrying over troubles which never come! There are numbers of people who spend a large proportion of their lives in dreading that this will happen, or that the trouble which undoubtedly looms in the distance will be much greater that it promises to be. These people are meeting their troubles half-way; they are actually seeking unhappiness. They should comfort themselves with the reflection that troubles, like pleasures, usually prove less intense than we imagined they would.

Moreover, it must be borne in mind that, when distress comes upon us, it generally comes in doses, and, by taking each portion as it comes along, we get over the total more easily than anticipated. In our imagination of what is coming we always overlook that fact.

Cultivate an equable disposition, and do not permit yourself to go to extremes in either direction. The person who gets through life with the greatest amount of real happiness goes steadily on, and is not over-anxious about the morrow, either as regards its pleasures or its worries.

Try to live as much as possible in the present. You will find that your pleasures are greater and your troubles smaller when you do not anticipate them, and you will be saved much wear and tear of nerves.

Don't Look Old.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with Lockyer's Sulphur Hair Restorer, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. Lockyer's large Bottles everywhere.—[Advt.]

FOREIGN STAMP COLLECTING.

FASHIONABLE CRAZE THAT HAS BECOME A GREAT BUSINESS.

A stamp auction that began at the beginning of this month and will continue till the end of the year is being held in Paris. The value of the "goods" sold is said to aggregate 750,000frs. (£30,000), and the existence of this great auction draws attention to the immense trade done nowadays in foreign stamps.

Dealing in postage stamps as a trade has been carried on in London for more than forty years, and there are now hundreds of men engaged in it. It is a business which might be quite fairly described as speculative—first, because of the fluctuations in prices; second, on account of the difficulty of detecting minute variations; and, again, because of the difficulty of deciding on the genuineness of stamps.

Fluctuations in prices are, broadly speaking, caused by the popularity among collectors of certain issues. A demand for certain stamps, assuming the supply to be limited, naturally causes the price to increase, and the realisation of a number of valuable stamps of a particular variety will equally naturally cause the value to decline.

Fashions in Stamps.

Here are some illustrations of how "fashion" among stamp collectors will cause stamps to increase and decrease in value. Some few years ago the West Indian stamps were fashionable, and a copy of the 6d. lithographed "Nevis" fetched £15. The same stamp can nowadays be bought for £5.

During the South African war a set of nineteen of the Cape of Good Hope and British Bechuanaland stamps surcharged "Mafeking Besieged" were sold for £80. These can now be bought for about £9.

In 1895, at a public sale in London, the Zurich (Switzerland) 4-rappen stamp was sold for £17; to-day it is worth about half that amount, whereas a strip of three Transvaal stamps "surcharged 'V.R. Transvaal' in red, the centre stamp showing wide spacing variety with wide roulette," which fetched £20 a few years ago, to-day is probably worth over £200.

The difficulty of detecting the different varieties can be overcome only by experience. It is not easy to tell the number of perforations on the side of a stamp, and this is important, as a difference in the number of perforations may cause a very great difference in value. For example, a fine copy without perforations of the New South Wales 8d. yellow 1854 is worth about £5 or £6; the same stamp with twelve and a half perforations is worth 2s., and with twelve perforations £8. The Queensland 2d. blue, watermarked small star, with fourteen perforations, unused, has a value of 40s., but the same stamp with sixteen perforations is so rare that it might realise any sum.

Watermarks and Values.

A difference in watermarks, as well as in perforations, will affect the values of stamps. For example, the Bahamas 4d. rose unused stamp, with a water mark known as "Crown and C.C." (Crown Colony) and twelve and a half perforations, is worth 6s. or 7s., but the same stamp with thirteen perforations and no watermark is worth £6 or £7. In 1904 the Lagos 2s. 6d., 5s., and 10s. stamps were issued with a watermark C.A. (Crown Agents). For some reason only a small quantity of stamps with this watermark was issued; afterwards another watermark was made in the paper on which they were printed. The value of this particular issue, owing to the small quantity in existence, has increased enormously, and these three stamps, which could have been bought two years ago for 17s. 6d., will now realise about £12.

In addition to the great Paris auction sale, there are many stamp auctions regularly held in London. The first of these was held some eighteen years ago, and now there are a number of firms who hold such sales regularly.

These sales start in September, and are held until the end of June. There is practically a sale held by one firm or another every evening during this period, sales of stamps being more often held than sales of any other curios which are collected.

FASHIONS ON THE STAGE

Fashionable dressmakers, women journalists who write for the fashion papers, and ladies who strive to make themselves prominent in the "smart set" of society, throng to the London theatres in hundreds during the first few nights of any new play, not so much to see the play as to discover what is to be the smartest thing in dresses, cloaks, and hats during the following months. London's leading actresses are famous for their good taste in dress.

Photos, Lallie Charles and Bassano.

Our photos show: (1) Miss Winifred Emery (Mrs. Cyril Maude), who will appear with her husband in a prologue, written by Mr. G. B. Shaw, at the Playhouse, Mr. Maude's new theatre, next Monday night. (2) Miss Pauline Chase, playing in "Peter Pan." (3) Miss Kitty Gordon, in "Nelly Neil" at the Aldwych Theatre; and (4) Miss Irene Vanbrugh, who has scored a great success in Mr. Pinero's clever play, "His House in Order," at the St. James's Theatre.

H. SAMUEL, of "ACME" Watch fame, is anxious that you should share in the good things he is offering, and will gladly send you FREE his

FINE BIG ALBUM OF JEWEL BARGAINS

The values offered in this beautiful book have delighted thousands by their worth, and saved purchasers many a five-pound note in unnecessary retail profits.

FOR EXAMPLE:—

SOLID SILVER WATCHES, 6/6; GOLD BROOCHES, 3/6; GOLD GEM RINGS, 5/6; SILVER-PLATED CRUETS, 4/6, &c.

and thousands of similar marvels offered at

FACTORY PRICES DIRECT,

with free right of a MONTH'S TRIAL and free choice of a

HANDSOME BONUS PRIZE

Everything convincingly explained in the book.

WRITE TO-DAY!

THE "ACME" SILVER LEVER offers better value for 25/- than many a Watch costing double. 7 years' warranty and FREE GIFT OF SILVER ALBERT.

H. SAMUEL, 111 Market St., MANCHESTER.

For Special Sale List of

FINE ART PLATES

SEE LAST PAGE OF ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF PRICES. SENT FREE.

APPLY PHOTOGRAVURE DEPT., "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," 172 STRAND, W.C.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED Woman's Exhibition, London, 1900.

75 YEARS' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*Lancet.*

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."—SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., *Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*

. . For . .

INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and the AGED.

Purveyors by Special Appointment to H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

Rheumatism.

The most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bronchitis, etc., are not once relieved by rubbing with **Smedley's Chillie Paste,** and, if applied when the first symptoms appear, one application will usually effect a complete cure, and avert what might otherwise be a severe illness. In 1/1½, 1/6, & 2/9 bottles from all chemists, or post free from HIRST, BROOKE, & HIRST, Ltd., LEEDS.

Smedley's Paste.

AN OLD WOMAN'S DIARY.

The Cost of Living Ninety-Two Years.

One might search all England over without finding another old lady half as interesting and as intelligent as Widow Roffey, a native of the little sunny village of Newdigate, near Dorking.

Recently she celebrated her ninety-second birthday, and at the sumptuous feast, or, rather, after the feast, that her relatives and friends gave in her honour she proudly stood up on a chair and sang two comic songs.

The old woman has it jotted down in a large round hand in a neatly-kept diary that she has sang the songs, "A Hunting We Will Go" and "My Old Grey Mare," 1,106 times since she learnt them when a little girl of ten from her father's lips, and that she has lived her ninety-two years at the very moderate cost of £1,913 12s., or at the average expenditure of 8s. a week.

During all these long, long years it is also faithfully recorded in the diary that the widow has had, among a few other articles too insignificant to mention, but forty-one dresses, forty-seven petticoats, eighty pairs of shoes and boots, fifty-three aprons, 274 pairs of stockings, 165 bonnets and hats, 107 pairs of garters, thirty-four shawls and wraps, thirty pairs of gloves and mittens, sixty-three corsets, sixteen hair nets, and the abnormally low number of 1,000 hairpins.

It is worthy of mention that most of these articles were made by the nimble busy fingers of the widow herself, including all the hair nets, which, of course, have been of the old-fashioned kind—black, knotty, thick, and heavy.

"Widee" Roffey also states in her neat round hand that she has walked 221,480 miles or thereabouts since she was born, which undoubtedly is no exaggeration. At the early age of seventeen she walked to London and back, a distance of fifty-four miles, to get married; and, a true lover of the hard iron road, up to a few years ago she absolutely laughed at the walk to such places as Horsham, Leatherhead, Sutton, and Epsom with a basket of eggs on one arm and one of fruit on the other.

The old lady quaintly tells you that all she has left to remind her of her wedding, which was a runaway match, are, apart from the usual ring, a dainty pair of shoes in which, blushing, she confesses to have plighted her troth.

The Surrey roads were infested with bands of highwaymen at the time of the romantic flight to great, heart-breaking London, and both on their way and coming back the widow and her lover were "held up."

The nonagenarian is most abstemious both as regards what she eats and drinks. Wonderful to relate, she has lived chiefly on the simple fare of bread and cheese and milk for many years past. She calculates that during her lifetime she has eaten 4,784 fish, 11,960 loaves of bread, 30,370 potatoes, and 19,136 cabbages, and drank 134,320 cups of tea, 67,160 glasses of milk, and 33,580 glasses of water.

Anon, "Widee" Roffey has passed 67,160 hours in dressing, undressing, and arranging her toilet, and she has done up and taken down her hair 53,480 times. She has fattened 138 pigs, written 1,104 letters, and, ugh!—yes, rung the necks of 4,500 chickens. The house in which she lives has always been her home; she has passed but one night beneath another roof, and that roof was the canopy of the heavens, and the occasion was the night following her marriage. Mrs. Roffey passed that cold spring night in her husband's arms by the side of a haystack.

Photo, View and Portrait Supply Co.

THE WIDOW ROFFEY, OF NEWDIGATE, NEAR DORKING.

Two January Anniversaries.

Two of the most solemn anniversaries connected with our own Royal national life occur this month. The one is that on which we commemorate the premature death of our Sovereign's beloved eldest child and heir, the late Duke of Clarence; and the other is the sixth anniversary of the passing away of Queen Victoria. To her late Majesty December was far more a month of ill-omen than January, but with her strong and practical good sense she never allowed the coming round of what had been to her so fatal a month to interfere with her duties and engagements; and she welcomed with peculiar pleasure the birth of a new son to the present Prince of Wales on, to her, the saddest day of the year—namely, December 14th.

A New Character. **By a New Humorist.**

"TINY."

By C. MALCOLM HINCKS.*

Mr. Samuel Snubbins was rather down on his luck.

Owing to an interfering police constable chancing to glance into a deserted yard and observing him modestly retiring as far as he could from the rays of the lantern, he made further investigation, and Mr. Snubbins' ingenious speech failing to convince a stony-hearted and disbelieving magistrate as to the disinterestedness of his presence there, he had been spending the past three weeks in forced retirement.

With only his hands in his pockets, he was strolling aimlessly along that desirable row of suburban residences known as Cranley Avenue when a small dog of the toy terrier breed walked out of a garden just in front of him.

Mr. Snubbins glanced cautiously up and down the road, no one was observing him, and with a quick movement he slipped the small animal into the back pocket of what had once been a morning coat.

The sight of a policeman coming along on the other side of the road was all that restrained him from giving forth to an ear-splitting yell, for the dog had promptly fixed his sharp little teeth in a particularly fleshy portion of his anatomy.

Hastily slipping the dirty rag that served him for such general purposes as a neck ornament down to a boot cleaner into the pocket and nearly stifling the animal, he walked innocently along. When he was out of danger he allowed the dog to have some air, and placing it inside his coat he made his way to a public-house he knew in the immediate neighbourhood.

He peered cautiously through the swing-door of the saloon bar; it was early in the evening, and only two gentlemen were there drinking gin and bitters before going home to dinner. Stealthily entering the bar, he sidled up to where the gentlemen were standing.

"Would either of you gents like to buy a nice little dawg?" he asked.

As neither of the gentlemen addressed took any notice, Mr. Snubbins produced the dog.

"It's my pore little Tiny, sirs. It breaks my 'eart to part wiv 'im. Me and 'im 'ave been pals this last ten years."

The Sneaker paused to wipe away an imaginary tear with his coat sleeve, and looked pathetically at his hearers.

One of the gentlemen was staring fixedly at the dog.

"How much do you want for him?"

"'E's worf five quid."

"That's not my question."

"Well, sir, it's a 'orrid wrench, but you shall 'ave 'im for a quid."

"No, I shan't; but I'll give you half."

"'E's yours, sir."

"Well, look here, bring him round to my lodgings this evening. I have a friend who knows something about dogs, and I should like to have his opinion."

Mr. Snubbins would have preferred to have had the matter settled there and then, but the gentleman was obdurate. He wrote down his name and address and gave it to Mr. Snubbins, who, finding that Tiny's behaviour was becoming hardly consistent with that of a ten years' companion, hastily left the bar.

* * * * *

"If it's not your dog, Dick, I'm a Dutchman," said Jack Harris to his friend, Mr. Richard Bultitude, as they sat in the former's comfortable lodgings that evening.

"I hope it is, Jack. My wife is fearfully upset over the loss."

"I'm sure it is the same. I recognised him as soon as the beggar showed him to us. Of course I could have claimed him at once, but I didn't want a scene, and I thought it was rather a neat idea to get him round and confront you."

"Yes, very good."

Presently there was a rap at the door.

"There's a man downstairs who says you told him to come round and see you, sir," said the smart housemaid, in a tone that implied great doubt as to the veracity of that statement.

"Oh, all right, show him up."

Mr. Snubbins, carrying his dilapidated hat with both hands in front of him, entered the room, gave a jerky bow, and without waiting for an invitation, seated himself gingerly on the edge of a chair.

There was a dismal yelp.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Bultitude sharply.

"Oh, it must be the dawg! I forgot as 'ow I 'ad 'im in my pocket," said Mr. Snubbins coolly, as he pulled the unfortunate animal out and placed it on the table.

"The dawg" gasped, gazed blinkingly round him, then trotted straight across the table, and jumped on to Mr. Bultitude's knee.

"'E always was a lovin' sorter animal," said the Sneaker genially, as he resumed his seat.

"Have you had him long?" inquired Mr. Bultitude carelessly.

"Jest over ten year, guv'nor, and it breaks my 'eart to part wiv 'im, it do. But I knows as 'ow 'e will 'ave a good 'ome wiv your pal. 'E seems to 'ave took quite a fancy to you already."

"Well, he knows me pretty well."

Mr. Snubbins eyed him furtively.

"Maybe you've seen 'im about before wiv me, guv'nor?"

"Not that I know of; but he has lived with me for the last three years, so our acquaintance is rather more than a passing one," said Mr. Bultitude calmly.

Mr. Snubbins started up from his chair.

"What a bloomin' fool I am!" he cried.

Young Harris was not prepared to deny the statement, but he inquired the cause of the sudden discovery.

"Why, I've been an' brought the wrong dawg."

"The wrong dog!"

"Yus; this 'ere can't be my Tiny, but the leetle dawg I picked up that 'ad lost isself this afternoon; I thought at the time 'ow much they was alike."

Harris laughed.

"It ain't nothin' to laugh at, guv'nor, if you excuse me sayin' it, but I am thankful to 'ave restored a dawg to 'is sorrowing master."

"By Jove! You're a cool customer," said Harris; "but it won't wash, and I don't think we need detain you any longer."

Mr. Snubbins gasped.

"Ain't I goin' to 'ave no reward, then?"

"If you wish, a suitable reward would be to hand you over to the police as a dog-stealer."

Mr. Snubbins evinced no desire to rise, and commenced to sum up the position with the aid of several lurid, if unnecessary, adjectives. In desperation Mr. Bultitude gave him five shillings to get rid of him.

When he reached the door, he turned, and said, with just the vestige of a grin upon his face:

"Perhaps I ought to tell you that I sold that 'ere dawg to an ole lady to-day."

"What?" shouted both men, jumping to their feet.

"It was like this," said the Sneaker, standing near the door. "After I left you in the pub. I saw a simple-lookin' ole girl, an' I gets 'er to buy the dawg for a quid. She was afraid to carry 'im 'ome, so she gives me an extra tanner to follow 'er 'ome wiv 'im, but somehow I managed to lose 'er. An' now yer know the facts it's your dooty to find 'er out and let 'er 'ave the dawg, ain't it, guv'nor?"

He shut the door just in time to avoid a well-aimed boot, and disappeared down the stairs.

The old lady has not seen anything more of Tiny—nor his temporary owner, Mr. Samuel Snubbins.

* The above story is republished by permission from "A COMMUTATION OF SENTENCE," by C. MALCOLM HINCKS (Drane, 3s. 6d.). The book deals with many amusing episodes in the vagabond life of Samuel Snubbins, sneak-thief, a new character in light fiction that is likely to be popular. The book is brightly written, and Mr. Hincks shows great promise as a humorous writer.

THE EDITOR TO HIS FRIENDS.

Every day throughout the year I conscientiously make entries in a big fat diary. I do not do this in order to retain records of my innermost thoughts, or to provide myself in future years with amusing or horrifying details of my past life. It is a matter of journalistic business. I merely make entries of forthcoming events of interest, so that I may have ample time to obtain material for articles about them by the time that they occur. I make this confession now, because only a few weeks ago I wrote about the absurdity of making New Year's resolutions, and I was afraid that perhaps you might think I had suddenly begun to keep a diary of the ordinary conventional sort.

What I want to say is that in the ordinary course of business I was looking through this diary this morning, and noted, amongst other things, the fact that this month we celebrate no fewer than three saints' days—the anniversary of three so-called saints whom I knew nothing about. In the calendar at the beginning of my diary I found against the date Jan. 7th, S. Distaff; against Jan. 13, S. Hilary; and against Jan. 18, S. Prisca.

Now, who were Saints Distaff, Hilary, and Prisca? I had never heard of any of them before, or anything connected with them, beyond the fact that in legal circles "Hilary term" begins a day or two before the day dedicated to the saint of that name.

So I looked them up in the only reference books I had at my command at the moment, but which I generally find quite adequate in any such emergencies.

S. Distaff, I find, is a fraud. Like Dickens's Mrs. Harris, "There's no sich a person." I find that St. Distaff's day was so called because the Christmas festivities terminate on "Twelfth Day," and on the day following the women used to return to their distaffs, or daily occupations.

Of St. Hilary I can find no trace whatever beyond the bare record of his name in the list of saints' days at the beginning of the Prayer-book, and so it is of St. Prisca.

Next month there are three more saints' days—S. Blase, S. Valentine, and S. Matthias. Blase is not mentioned in the Prayer-book, but "Blasius" is down for the same date, so presumably the two saints are one and the same. St. Valentine was a bishop who befriended the martyrs in the persecution of Claudius II., and was arrested, beaten with clubs, and beheaded. Feb. 15th was the ancient Roman festival of Juno the Fructifyer, and the Christians set up St. Valentine's Day as a sort of opposition show. St. Matthias was the apostle who was chosen to fill the place of Judas.

On dipping farther into the calendar, I find it is pretty much the same all the year through. Many of the saints mentioned do not appear to have been saints at all, and there are very few of them whom one knows anything about. Some parson ought to make an interesting sermon out of "The lesser-known saints in the calendar." I will give a small gift to readers of *P.I.P.* who can give me the best description on postcards of Saints Hilary, Prisca, and Blasius before Thursday next. I do not mind where or how you find out. Ask a Sunday-school teacher if you like.

VALENTIA STEER.

Photo, P.I.P.

The stocks and whipping-block preserved at St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, used in times when a parental church inflicted corporal punishment on its erring members.

CUPID IN THE KITCHEN.

Although a large number of postcards were sent in, the result is somewhat disappointing, as very little wit or originality has been shown in the expression of views on this subject. However, I have sent small gifts to the senders of a dozen of the best postcards, and I publish three of them below. The remaining nine winning cards express almost exactly similar views.

SPOILS THE SAUCE.

Cupid is most welcome to the cook, but is often the cause that the sauce is spoilt.—Miss Emily Stickly, Château de Sinnich, Aubel, Liége, Belgium.

PARADISE BELOW STAIRS.

"Cupid in the Kitchen." So much the better for the mistress, if she be a woman with common-sense and remembers her catechism, which tells her of her duty towards her neighbour. Shakespeare has said: "A merry heart goes all day." It is true. Obviously then it will be to the advantage of a mistress that thus it should be with her maid. How can she best arrange for this? What would the maid say?

"Ye Gods annihilate but space and time,
And make two lovers happy."

The mistress can do this by permitting the girl to occasionally invite her "young man" to the house, and thus turn her kitchen *pro tempore* into a paradise. Where the maid is happy, there she will remain.—J. H. Bradish, The Rectory, Hacketstown, Co Carlow, Ireland.

A SOLUTION IN RHYME.

If kitchen loves decide to meet
To each with each by kisses greet
In customary style,
'Tis but the aping of upstairs,
And imitative flattery bears
A patient reconcile.
But if the kisses smear with grease
The lips by kind affection lease
To patrols of the beat,
'Tis time to stop the love that eats
'Twixt kisses, all the household meats
In gastronomic feat.

Wm. Vaudin, Roseville Vineries, St. Sampsons Guernsey.

"THE BEST FEATURE IN OUR ISSUE DATED JANUARY 12th.

I received some hundreds of postcards from readers on this subject. Below I print a small selection of them. I have sent small gifts to the senders of many more cards, but limitations of space prevent my publishing more than a few.

P. I. P.

Asking for the feature liked the best in this week's *P.I.P.*, I most certainly think that the page on "Particularly Interesting People" is best. It gives a knowledge of the chief men of our time in as few words as possible; it keeps us in touch with the lives of the people with whom we do not come in contact.—Miss L. Pollard, 147, Wellington Road North, Heaton Norris, Stockport.

What I like best in this week's number is the page about "Particularly Interesting People." When one lives so far away as the Channel Islands, one is always anxious to hear about people of note.—(Mrs.) M. Henry, Brookland, Conture, Guernsey.

THE RULER OF AFGHANISTAN.

I consider the Ruler of Afghanistan is the best feature, because it shows how friendly the Ameer is with the English, and I think we English have no cause to fear he will either make friends with Russia or Germany, and I am sure he will not let either of these countries interfere with our Indian Frontier. It also gives a clear description of the Ameer and his habits, and it shows clearly that he studies the needs of his army.—Leonard Yarwood, 16, Oakfield Street, Altrincham, Cheshire.

I consider the frontispiece is the leading feature of this week's paper, making it clear to many who are possibly not aware of the vast Mahometan population of India, and the Ameer being friendly with England, think it will strengthen our power there.—Mrs. Young, Royal Oak, Leatherhead, Surrey.

KING PETER'S PRODIGAL SON.

The feature I like best in this week's *P.I.P.* is "King Peter's Prodigal Son." It is romantic, fascinating, and breezy. Your "Jewelled Queen's of Europe" may no doubt secure first in many ladies' criticisms, owing to the jewel craze, which items nearly every woman scans eagerly. Your "The Dramatic Moment" is a good feature, which I should like to see continued weekly. Altogether, the *P.I.P.* is a rapidly up-to-date, instructive, clear-setting, and cleverly illustrated paper, and I, as an old reader, rub my eyes like Rip Van Winkle when comparing the 1880's and the 1907's.—A. E. Johnson, 12, Palace Street, Canterbury, Kent.

I think the chief article in this week's number of the *P.I.P.* is "King Peter's Prodigal Son." The subject is dealt with in a crisp, brief, yet interesting manner—a feature so prominent in that paper. At the same time, it is illustrated very cleverly, and the subject is one which is quite novel. Such things as these go a long way towards making the *P.I.P.* what it is, namely, the best illustrated paper that money can buy.—A. J. Norris, 40, Bognor Road, Chichester.

I consider "King Peter's Prodigal Son" the best feature this week, because it shows the character of a future European monarch.—W. Young, Ivydene, Kingston Road, Leatherhead.

STAGE FAVOURITES.

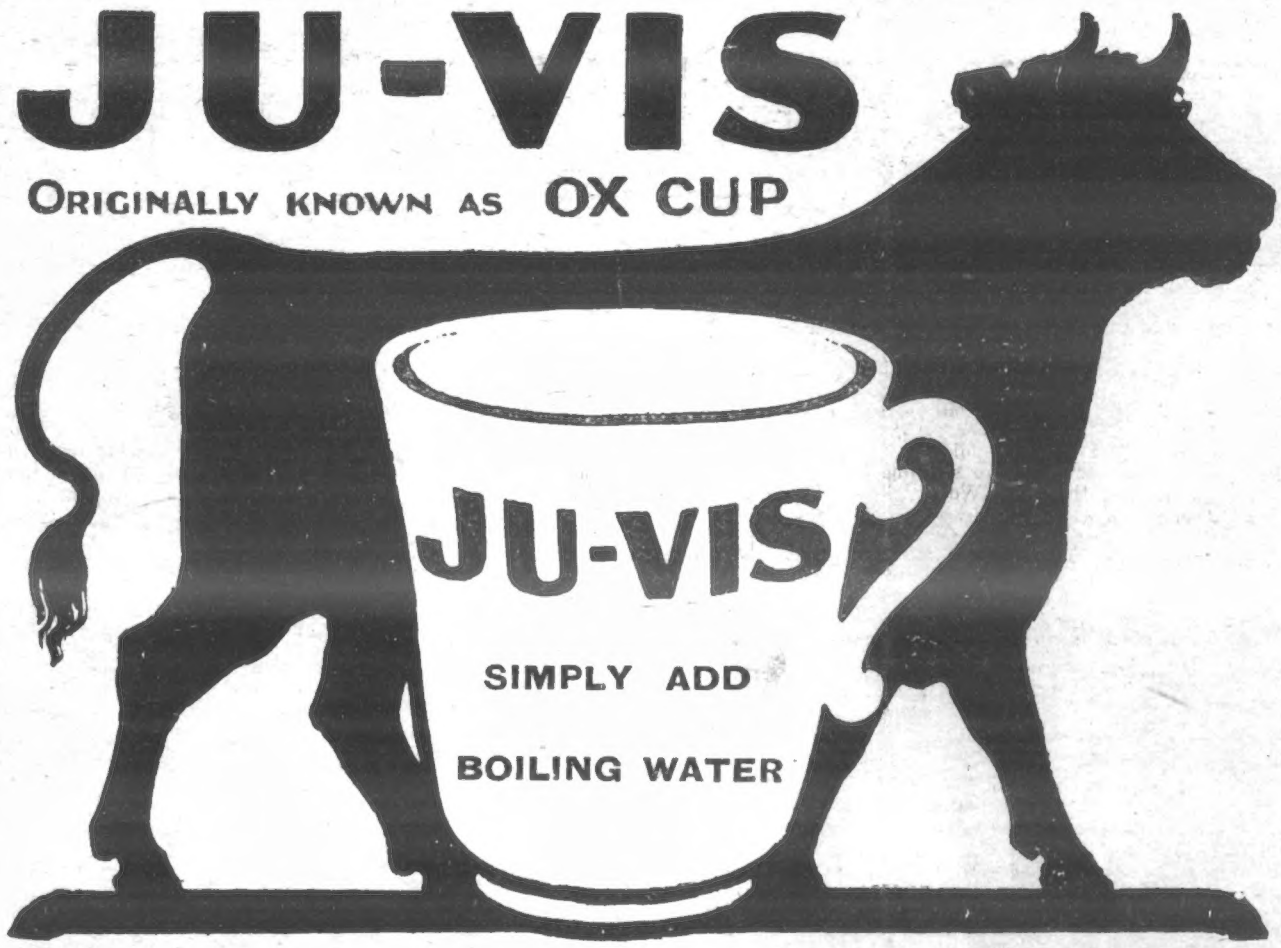
I like the page in the *P.I.P.* devoted to the stage favourites best, and think that any interesting anecdote relating to a photo is interesting to most people. I get your paper sent me regularly every week, and look forward to it.—Miss Lloyd-Smither, care of British Vice-Consul, Villa Mimosa, 105, Calle del Carril, Barcelona, Spain.

OLD READERS' BOOK OF REFERENCE.

I commenced a regular reader of the *P.I.P.* in 1869, thirty-eight years ago, and have continued to do so right up to the last issue (last Saturday). I am a bootmaker by trade, and when working with my shopmates many and many a time arguments have arisen on questions of the past on every description of subject, political,

JU-VIS

ORIGINALLY KNOWN AS OX CUP



JU-VIS

ORIGINALLY KNOWN AS OX CUP.

A Breakfast Cup for a 1d. of delicious

BEEF TEA

WITH VALUABLE VEGETABLE PROPERTIES ADDED.

Ju-Vis is an absolutely pure and wholesome article made from Extract of Meat, with valuable nutritive vegetable properties added, and supplied in 1d. jelly tablets. It is by supplying Ju-Vis in Tablet form, and thus avoiding the extra cost of bottles, that this extraordinary value can be given without any sacrifice of quality.

Simply add boiling water to a 1d. tablet of Ju-Vis—a large Breakfast Cup of Meaty Beef Tea is Produced.

If you cannot obtain Ju-Vis, send a Postcard for Free Sample to

G. FOSTER CLARK & CO.
(Dept. 254),
MAIDSTONE.

HOW A PANTOMIME SONG IS MADE.

"By the Side of the Zuyder Zee," and "Au Revoir, My Little Hyacinth."

Photo, Foulsham & Banfield.

Miss Annie Purcell, the original singer of "The Zuyder Zee."

There are two songs which everyone is humming or whistling at the moment. One is "By the Side of the Zuyder Zee," and the other is "Au Revoir, My Little Hyacinth."

To the man in the street both these songs are, perchance, already quite familiar, and it may occur to some to wonder from whence come these ear-haunting melodies, and how their vogue, although it may be only a brief one, is created.

Now, the surest way for any song to win its way into the public favour is for it to be sung in a pantomime by one of the popular pantomime stars. Shortly before Christmas everybody who is anybody in the pantomime world is eagerly seeking for some song that will be a hit, the sort of song, the refrain of which the whole house will take up before the

Photo, P.I.P.

Mr. Feldman, the publisher of many successful pantomime songs.

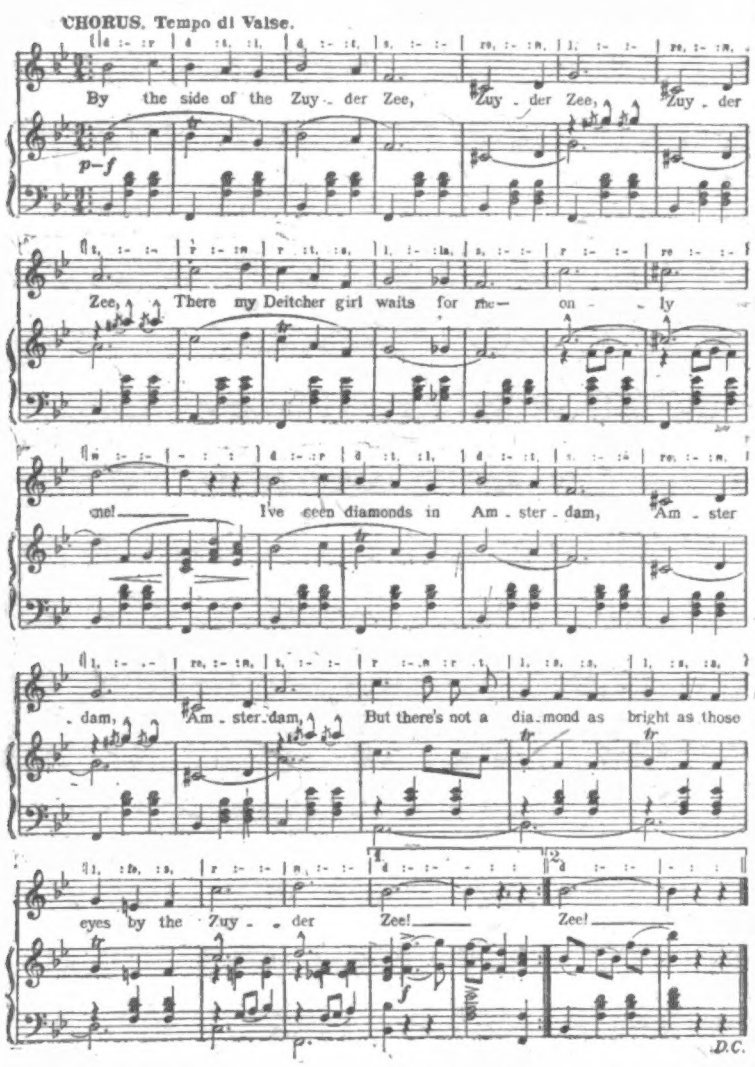
singer has got half-way through the second verse, and the song which will shortly be on every barrel-organ in the kingdom. It must, of necessity, have a catchy air, and a certain amount of sentiment is almost indispensable.

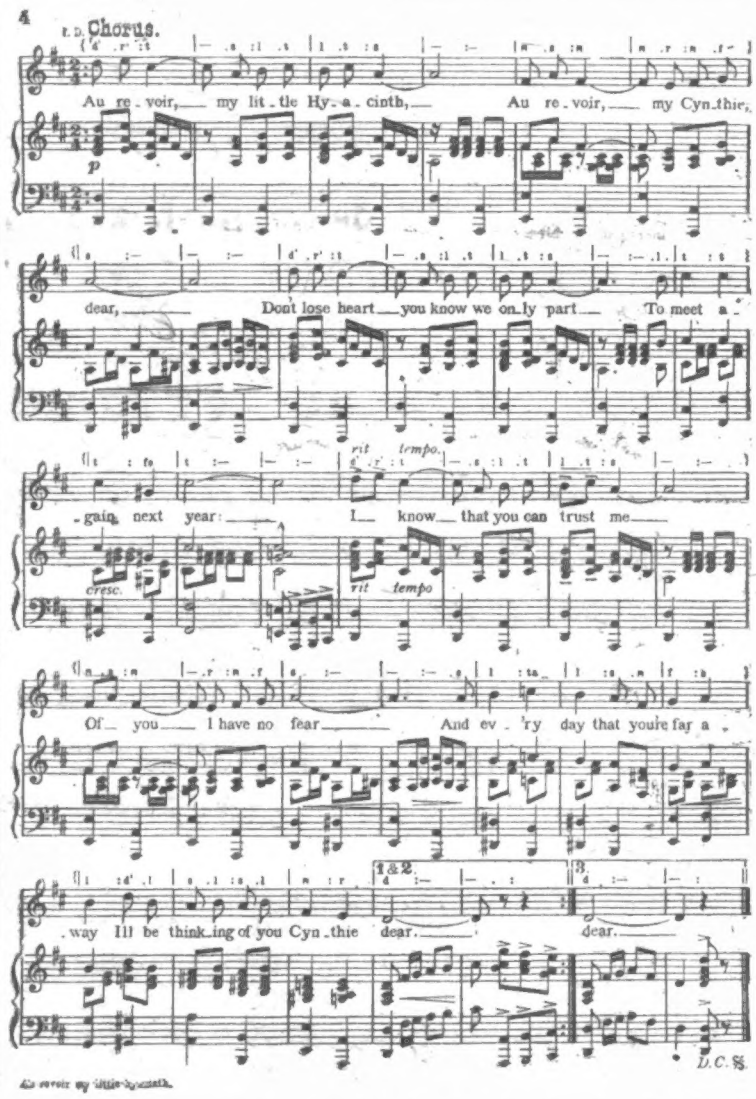
It is in these respects that the two songs already mentioned have obtained a long start over most of their contemporaries. "By the Side of the Zuyder Zee" is by A. G. Mills and Bennett Scott, and its popularity, so far as London is concerned, was created by Miss Annie Purcell. It deals with the fortunes of a little Dutch girl, and possesses, in a great degree, the necessary qualities of sentimentality and haunting refrain. The other song, which equals, if it does not rival, "Zuyder Zee" in point of popularity, is "Au Revoir, My Little Hyacinth," by Sidney Davis and Herman Darewski, junior, and it had the good fortune to be discovered by Miss Ellaline Terris, who, in "The Beauty of Bath" at the Hicks, nightly sings it to crowded and enthusiastic audiences. The first part of the song tells of a little boy's grief over the fading of his flower, and in the second, the little boy, grown to a man, is saying "Good-bye" to his sweetheart, who is now his Hyacinth. The mingled pathos and sentiment of this song, and the blending of the real and the fanciful, appeal hugely to all those who have heard it.

It was in seeking to find out just where such songs as these have their origin that our representative came across Mr. Feldman, who is a music publisher in Arthur Street, W.C., and Mr. Feldman had some quite interesting things to say on the question. He daily has numbers of new songs submitted to him, and is always on the look-out for something new and striking. One gathers that it is almost impossible to say beforehand whether a certain song will catch on or not—it may appear all that it should be, and yet fail, while another, equally without a reason, will instantly become a huge favourite. But Mr. Feldman is himself a musician of no mean order, and usually knows a good thing when he sees it, and it is necessary that he should, for just before Christmas he is besieged by hordes of pantomime artists, all eager to discover a song that will make them famous in a moment. And, to Mr. Feldman's credit, be it said, that seldom do any of them go away disappointed. Such successes of former years as "Say Au Revoir," "Hiawatha," "Down at the Old Bull and Bush," and "All in a Row," not to mention scores of others, all owe their popularity to Mr. Feldman.

Photo, Foulsham & Banfield.

Miss Ellaline Terriss, who is singing "Hyacinth" in "The Beauty of Bath."





social, dates, crime, sport, and, as I say, every subject under the sun, and I was always appealed to to settle the dispute by looking up the back numbers referring to the case, and I have in nine times out of ten been able to settle the matter by that means, and since then I was instrumental in having the *Penny Illustrated Paper*, with others, taken in the workshop, which we do at the present time. In conclusion, I can only say I don't suppose you have many readers that can show a better or longer continuous record than mine.—W. T. Brewer, 27, Linton Street, New North Road, Islington, London, N.

A Lengthy Review.

I have been a subscriber for many years, and the whole of last year's numbers of *P.I.P.* I have sent to the constable of the little village of Lumsden, Aberdeenshire, which is situated some ten or twelve miles from any railway station, and which has been snowed up for over a week, but is now get-at-able by sleigh. Page 17 I like very much. It gives one an idea of the relationship existing and what is going on generally in the East between the ruler of Afghanistan and the British Empire, the description on page 18 giving, in conjunction with the sketches on page 17, an idea of the mode of travel, etc., in those Eastern parts. Page 1 is of still greater interest, from the fact that the centre sketch is from the only photo in existence. Page 18.—Your descriptive articles are splendid, and the photos most interesting, and I believe that were it not for *P.I.P.* few people would have an opportunity of knowing these matters and facts. Of course, the daily paper is always to hand, but, as a rule, these are matters one is inclined to skip in the ordinary Press, whereas, seeing them accompanied by a photograph such as those in *P.I.P.*, one is bound to be drawn towards them. Page 19.—The article referring to King Peter's Prodigal, with photos, I appreciate very much indeed. Page 20 I think is very well arranged, and I have read the articles with much interest. The one with reference to the lifeboat is very sad, as also is the Portsmouth fire; but the christening of the babes is amusing. Page 21 gives a very good comparison with our winters here in the far north, although I think we get a greater share of snow than do the southerners. A feature of our roads, however, is that they are not so subject to flooding. Page 22.—The sporting articles are always interesting. I am sure it must be so pleasant and also stirring to see the horses taking the hurdles as they do in your pictures. We up here have no chance of witnessing such sport. The football notes are very good. Page 23.—The Farmer, etc., I read with great gusto, and find it very, very profitable reading, although I must ask you to remind "Darby and Joan" that the season, climate, and soil of the North of Scotland is a little different to that of the South of England. Please convey my regards and thanks to them for past information. The sketch on same page is very good, and also seasonable. Centre Page.—The photos are very nice, but—"Don't think me rude"—rather much of the theatrical picture. We get so many theatrical pictures nowadays that it does pall upon one you must admit. Page 26.—"World of Women" is enjoyed by all the girls in our household, and the advice given is taken note of and digested. Page 27.—Splendid. One could hardly imagine such wealth existed in stone and trinkets. Page 28.—Very good, and if such an event were to occur in one of the churches of our town—I am sure the world would end. Page 29.—Splendid, and really worthy of an artist such as Dudley Tennant, as all D. T.'s works are. Page 30.—Your own remarks are ever of interest, and come out "top up." Splendid reading.—Henry Hope Brown Hadden, 20, Cedar Place, Aberdeen.

For Women of Small Means.

I wish to record my vote for the "World of Women" page in *P.I.P.*, and I think even more space might be devoted to it with advantage. It is practical and helpful to women with small means.—Edith Ewen, Leverington Villa, Hunstanton.

Cut this out and give it to the nearest Newsagent.

Please reserve for me one copy of

The Penny Illustrated Paper

every week until further notice.

Name .....

Address .....

Date .....

"P.I.P." Farmer and Gardener.

Structures.

Rearers of winter chickens and turkeys may like to have a note of some winter structures that we are proposing to put in hand shortly. The first consists of a cheaply-built, double-boarded, lean-to shed, with a thatched roof, and an open front which is to face the south-east. We like a lean-to even out in the open, because it is so easy to catch, and to lead away from, the rain water that falls on it. We are great admirers of a thatched roof for fowls' houses for the reason that whilst it affords the maximum of internal warmth, it is also self-ventilating, and allows of the foul air which comes from the birds filtering through, and so keeping the air inside sweet. The open front gives this house a double advantage. Ordinarily it can be fitted with inch-mesh wire-netting so as to enable us to shut in the inmates and yet to secure for them plenty of light and air. And for severe weather it can be filled with sliding glazed lights to act as shutters. Of course, these structures may be put up as tenants' fixtures if one so wishes. A strong feature about them is their cheapness. We must give a good value for the somewhat unusual addition of a glazed front. We notice that glass so used draws heat and warmth into the structure quite early in the morning. After the long, cold nights of mid winter it is good to see little chickens and turkeys come out of their cosy beds to enjoy, and to bask in, this glow of warm air. Should the cold outside be ever so intense warmth will be found there—warmth and light, and, it may be, a ray of sunshine. More than half of our otherwise sunless winter days break their day with a few gleams, some of an hour or so. In such case those glass fronts will soon earn their cost. They must have a correct aspect, of course.

Table Rabbits.

We saw some marvels in table rabbits at the shows, and hanging in some of the poulterers' shops, last Christmas; but they were not very plentiful. A gentleman who is connected with the wholesale rabbit trade in London writes to us to say that he could do with 1,000 table rabbits or more every week. The price he names is 1s. 9d. and upwards, and the weight anything over 4½lb., dressed. He will pay by dead weight, or he will take them at per head in the skins. Sorry that we cannot take him on for the lot. It would be bound to pay. In a fairly experimental way we have tried it. Readers may recollect some notes on that experiment in this page three weeks ago. Londoners are familiar with the Ostend rabbits of the pork shops. Stewed rabbit and pork! You know! That favourite Sunday dinner dish in town in winter all comes from Ostend; at least, not all, but always the rabbit, and most generally the pork. Now, if you have turned up your file of the *P.I.P.*, as most of you can do, and have read that note, let us put our heads together a bit and see what we can do. "Have no room?" Oh, start in a back yard with three or four box-hutches, and make a buck and mating-house on the ground in a corner. "Have no means of growing the food!" What, not even an allotment, not a garden plot, where you can grow some carrots and kohl rabi? Well, that is hard luck! But still, you can make a start. What we mean most definitely is that now is about the best time at which to get in stock. You can buy a half-grown litter; you can weed out the bucks and kill and eat them except one, which you may exchange with some other rabbit-keeper so as to have an unrelated buck; you can bring these forward so as to have young rabbits coming by May. Food will be plentiful by that time. Well, then, you can go a little further. Meantime, you may have had to lay out a little cash for bran and hay. That sum should have come back by holiday time, so this putting of our heads together has set up a savings' bank.

Darby and Joan.

Stem Wind Stem Set

Guaranteed 5 Years

Ingersoll Crown Watch 5/-

Look for Ingersoll on Dial.

Ask for our Free Booklet.

THE WATCH THAT IS ALWAYS TRUE

An Ingersoll Watch is a **timekeeper**. That is a result of its quality. Quality counts. The life of a "cheap" watch is reckoned in weeks—or in days. The life of an Ingersoll Watch is reckoned in years; and for the first **five years** of its life it is **guaranteed** to maintain its wonderful efficiency.

Even where the most accurate timing is necessary Ingersoll watches hold their own. Of course "Ingersolls" are imitated—so be sure you see "Ingersoll Crown" on the dial before you buy.

Regular men's size, open face, real lever, non-magnetic. Cases in nickel, gun-metal, or gold plate finish. We prefer that you buy your Ingersoll through one of the 10,000 dealers who sell Ingersoll Watches, but if your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and address and 5/- and we will forward watch by return post to you.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.

298 F, Audrey House, Ely Place, London, E.C.

Fairy Cocoa

THE CHEAPEST, BEST, sound, wholesome, pure,

2/- per pound tin

Guaranteed and supplied by the Proprietors of Schweitzers

Cocoatina

THE COCOA FOR INVALIDS.

Each tin of Fairy Cocoa contains particulars of English Willow-Pattern China which is given away to Fairy Drinkers. If you cannot obtain it from your grocer, send for a 6d. tin to "Fa 1/-," 143 York Rd. London. N.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

are inserted under this heading at the following rates:—

SITUATIONS VACANT	1d. per word.
SITUATIONS WANTED	1d. per word.
PRIVATE WANTS, SALE, or EXCHANGE	1d. per word.
TRADE	1/- per line of 8 words.

Every Advertisement must be prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager, "P.I.P.," 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C. Advertisements must be received by Monday morning for the following Friday's issue.

Old Artificial Teeth Bought; call or forward by post; full value by return.—Messrs. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 63 Oxford Street, London, W. (Est. 100 years.)

Ladies, Gautier's Apiol Steel Pills are, without doubt, the best remedy ever offered for female irregularities and obstructions. The numerous testimonials received testify to their merits. They are strong, safe, sure, and speedy. Price, under cover, 1 3 and 2/9; extra strong, 4/6. Sample two stamps.—Baldwin and Co. (Chemist's Dept.), Electric Parade, Holloway, London.

Ladies' High-class, Second-hand **Clothing**. Send for catalogue.—Madame Dupont, Wood Green, London.

Ladies should send two stamps for our new and original Booklet, containing particulars of Herbal Remedies for all ailments. Recommended by physicians and ladies. Established 50 years. Only address, Northern Remedy Co., Chemists, 161 Seven Sisters Road, Holloway, London.

Ladies Recommend Nurse Herbert's Pills.—The reliable remedy for all Female Disorders. Warranted non-injurious. Superior to Pilocchia, Apiol, etc. Price 1/- and **2/6** per box, securely packed, with all directions, on receipt of Postal Order.—Obtainable only from Herbert, Chemist, 161 Seven Sisters Road, London.

To Those About To Marry.—If you want to furnish your home well and economically you should send 1s. 2d. to the Publisher (H. Dept.), 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C., for a handbook entitled SMALL HOMES AND HOW TO FURNISH THEM.

BLANCHARD'S PILLS of Apiol and Steel supersede pilocchia, bitter apple, pennyroyal, etc., and thousands of grateful letters have been received testifying to their efficacy. Recommended by eminent physicians. 1/1½ per box, post free, from Leslie Martyn Ltd., Chemists, 34 Dalston Lane, London.

Photo Post-cards of yourself, 1s. dozen. Catalogue and Samples Free.—Hackett, July Road, Liverpool, E.

Picture Post-cards, splendid variety. Send 2d. for samples and price list.—Stevenson, 6 St. German's Road, Forest Hill, London.

Parties.—If you want to entertain your friends properly you will find the necessary information for At Homes and all kinds of social gatherings in LITTLE ENTERTAINMENTS AND HOW TO MANAGE THEM, price 1s. 2d., post free, from the Publisher (E. Dept.), 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C.

Billiards.—Anyone who wants to get rid of the monotony of paying for the table can soon do so by procuring a copy of "Practice Strokes at Billiards," and play the strokes shown in the diagrams illustrating the various strokes. Price 1s. 2d., post free, from the Publisher (B Dept.), 17 Henrietta St., London, W.C.

You can earn 1/- per hour.—Full particulars of employment, apply Y, 89 Aldersgate Street, E.C.

Old False Teeth are no use to you—turn them into cash.—R. D. & J. B. Fraser Ltd., Desk 111, Princes Street, Ipswich, give highest value.

High-Class Credit Tailoring.—Suits, Overcoats, Ladies' Costumes.—Premier Tailoring Co., 74 Fleet Street.

LONDON HIPPODROME.
TWICE DAILY,
at 2 and 8 p.m.
An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

BIRKBECK BANK.
ESTABLISHED 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on Deposit Accounts.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS

FOR INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION SEA SICKNESS.

Invaluable for Ladies: 8, 14, and 33 stamps.

G. WHELPTON & SON, 4 Crane Ct., Fleet St. London.

When writing to Advertisers please mention 'PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER.'

Best in 1787; Best ever since. A Test of Reliability. 100 Years' Reputation. FOR LADIES.

KEARSLEY'S ORICINAL WIDOW WELCH'S PILLS

Frequently ordered by Specialists.

Awarded Certificate of Merit for the cure of all obstructions, irregularities, anæmia, and all female complaints. They have the approval of the Medical Profession. Boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists, or by post, 1s. 2d. and 2s. 10d.—C. and G. KEARSLEY 42 Waterloo Rd., London, S.E. *Insist on having Kearsley's.*

Oatine

Send us to-day either 3d. or the lid of a 2s. 6d. jar, and we will send you free a box containing samples of Cream, Balm, Soap, Face and Talcum Powder, Tooth Paste, Soap in tube, and Kylets Dyspepsia Cure, and book on face massage.

OATINE, 113a Denman St., London, S.E.

LADIES.

GAUTIER'S APIOL AND STEEL PILLS are, without doubt, the best remedy ever offered for female irregularities and obstructions. The numerous testimonials received testify to their merits. They are strong, safe, sure, and speedy. Price, under cover, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.; extra strong, 4s. 6d. Sample, two stamps.

BALDWIN & CO., Chemists, Electric Parade, Holloway, London.
Ladies' Guide to Health sent free.

BOON TO WEAK MEN.

Nervous and Physical Weaknesses, Genito-urinary troubles, lack of Vigour, Varicocele, and all the allied troubles. Send for treatise with full particulars, including hundreds of testimonials of complete cures. No electricity. Sent sealed free of all charge.

C. A. MURRAY,
7 Southampton Row, London, W.C.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The knowledge contained in this book is of PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY MARRIED LADY, and has been the means of brightening the lives of thousands. It contains a large amount of valuable information. All will profit by reading it, as the knowledge gained is priceless, and cannot but do good. Sent in sealed envelope for 2 stamps.

A lady writes us: "I have read your book. It is simply invaluable, and gave me the information I have sought after for years."

B. VIMULE,
Dalston Lane, London, N.E.

RUPTURE
CURED.

Gentleman (cured himself and many others) will send FREE particulars of inexpensive self-curative treatment. Highly recommended by the medical profession, and within reach of all. Mention paper and send stamp for "HOW?"
Secretary (Box 54), 3 Earl St., Carlisle.

BAND INSTRUMENTS

of every description
DIRECT from FACTORY AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
Carriage Paid.

SENT ON APPROVAL.

FREE CATALOGUE 350 Illustrations

ORDERS by Post Special Dept.

Specially Low Instalment Terms.

DOUGLAS & CO.,
85 King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.

THE CITY PHARMACY,
27 Chancery Lane,
Actual Makers of Best and Cheapest Elastic Indiarubber Goods.

Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Surgical and Domestic Goods, together with a copy of the LADIES' HANDBOOK, post free.

Box 37, THE CITY PHARMACY, 27 Chancery Lane, W.C.

£125 Cash Prizes

DANIELS' ILLUSTRATED GUIDE for AMATEUR GARDENERS, 164 4to. pages, 154 illustrations, post free to intending purchasers, gives all particulars of these competitions, as well as full lists of **EVERYTHING REQUIRED for the GARDEN**, and up-to-date instructions for cultivation.

The 150 PRIZES now offered, ranging from £3 downward, are for Flowers and Vegetables easily grown by Amateurs, including STOCKS, ASTERS, SWEET PEAS, PANSIES, POTATOES, PEAS, BEANS, ONIONS, CARROTS, TOMATOES, &c.

Quality A.1. Prices moderate.

DANIELS BROS. LTD.
By Appointment to H.M. The King. NORWICH.

Celandine.

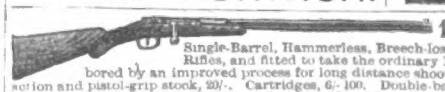
Certain Cure for Corns

Celandine is easily applied, and positively Cures Corns in a week. F. Hurrell, Esq., Chelmsford, writes: "Celandine removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ." Sold in bottles, 1/- ea., by Chemists. Sent post free under cover for 14 stamps by Chave & Jackson, Chemists Hereford. Refuse Imitations. Thousands of Testimonials.

To Asthma SUFFERERS

Instant relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough, by the use of POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE. In 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send Post-card to POTTER & CLARKE, Artillery Lane, London, E. Please mention this paper.

INSTANT RELIEF



15/- For ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS

Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/-. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Breech-loaders from 20/-. Air Guns, 12/6. Walking Stick Guns, 12/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List.
MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.

For More Than Twenty Years
DR. DAVIS'S
FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS

have been universally admitted to be a BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best-known Remedy for Anæmia, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, and all Female Ailments. Boxes, 9d., 1/1½, 2/9, 4/6, and 11/-. May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR (only address), 309 Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W.

DR. DAVIS'S Invaluable little book SENT FREE on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
Chlorodyne
is the best remedy known for
COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHŒA, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE.

Admitted by the Profession to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered.

Of all Chemists, 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/6.

ELECTRICIANS

We train you by post for a good position as an Electrical or Mechanical Engineer, or for Electric Light and Power, Tramway and Motor Car work. Send for free book to Electrical Engineer Institute, 252 Norwich House, Southampton Street, Holborn, London.

YOU WILL BE DEAD A LONG TIME

before your time unless you wish to live. As a race we are living longer than did our grandfathers; but not yet so long as we ought to do, or could do if we acted aright. To let one's self die before one's time is tantamount to committing suicide. It is usually put down to the "rush of modern life," which is only a familiar excuse, not the reason, for dying young. Is it too much to say nothing worries the healthy man, and work never killed anybody? The ordinary man could be a healthy man and live longer if he wished; and what is more important, he could really live every day of a longer life; that is, be always physically fit and keen for work or play. To know what life is let him take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and he will rarely be ill. Thousands let themselves die every year because they don't know how to live. They let themselves "slide" until they are actually, perhaps incurably, ill, and put it down to "business cares" and the "worry of life." In most cases it is due to not having the common-sense to draw a safe line. Attend promptly to every little ill and be sure "business" will never kill. Nature always lets a man know as he goes along. A Headache, Constipation, and like warnings, are red lamps along the line. Disregard them and the end is disaster; proceed cautiously, and the running is both safe and smooth and may be rapid.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are the best medicine if you feel out of sorts. They maintain your vitality at highest business pitch. With their help you can work hard, live strenuous days and yet long days. In a word they

PROLONG LIFE.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire.
Sold in boxes, price 1/1½ (56 pills) and 2/9 (168 pills).

TO LADIES

THE PARISIAN GOLDEN X-L PELLETS

are a preparation of Superlative EXCELLENCE and STERLING MERIT, for the relief and cure of all Female Ailments, as proved by thousands of genuine testimonials.

FAR AND AWAY SUPERIOR to STEEL & PENNYROYAL, &c., &c.

Simply as an Advt., and to introduce these "Golden Pellets" into every home in the land, we will forward to the first 10,000 (ten thousand) applicants a 4s. 6d. size box for the nominal sum of 6d., post free and securely packed. Write to-day, as this offer is available for a very brief period.

THE PARISIAN X-L MEDICINE CO.
(Dept. S), 90 Hazelbourne Road, London, S.W.

CURED HIS RUPTURE

Mr. James Twitchett, 5 Clowance Street, Devonport, was a Petty Officer in the Royal Navy when he was invalided out of service on account of a rupture from which he had suffered eight years. He is now completely cured, and is one of the many thousands who have entirely dispensed with a truss after using the Rice Method of Curing Rupture. He is now employed at the Royal Dockyard, Devonport, where he is frequently subjected to heavy lifting, but he feels nothing of the rupture. For the immediate relief of all ruptured people, a sample treatment and complete details will be sent free (sealed and post paid) to all who write at once.

This is a thoroughly tried method that has cured every kind of rupture in men, women and children, the labouring man as well as the gentleman of leisure, at home without operation, pain, danger or loss of time from work, and at a small cost. A cure will mean freedom from suffering and years of comfort added to the length of your life. Do not fail to write at once for the free trial and learn all about this Godsend to the ruptured. *Address:*

WILLIAM S. RICE, R.S., Ltd.
(B 162), 8 & 9 Stonecutter St., LONDON, E.C.

LADIES

We want an opportunity to convince you that

BLANCHARD'S APIOL AND STEEL PILLS

Supersede Pennyroyal, Pil Cochia, and Bitter Apple. We will send you sample free on receipt of one stamp for postage.

LESLIE MARTYN, Ltd., P.I., Chemists, 34 Dalston Lane, London.

VIM

THE HANDY CLEANSER,

Will clean house from roof to cellar.

Its touch is magic.

A little VIM goes a long way in household cleaning, and makes work light and home bright.

Use it for Copper, Brassware, Stair-rods, Fire-irons, Knives and Forks, and for all Scouring, Scrubbing and Polishing.

VIM CLEANS EVERYTHING

with ease and rapidity.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS & OILMEN, 3d. per large round tin.

DON'T APPLY
VIM TOO DRY

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.
The name LEVER on VIM is a guarantee of purity and excellence.